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SLAVERY AND SLAVE LIFE IN BRAZIL.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

NO. II.

INDIANS AND NEGROES.

As in our own country—prejudice and sentimentalism apart—in Brazil, also, the negro is the superior of the Indian; the black is everywhere a most decided character, both for better and worse. The Indians are without energy—devoid of great good or great evil—they are not to be depended on. "I never saw an Indian mechanic," says Mr. Koster, "in any of the towns. There is no instance of a wealthy Indian. Rich mulattoes and negroes are by no means rare."

A MERE MATTER OF COLOR.

Although it has no special reference to slavery, I cannot refrain from quoting a note respecting color, as, both in the West Indies and in the South, I have heard the same fact commented on, but never explained. Children of the same parents, where one is darker than the other, are seldom if ever of the same tint. A mulatto woman once said to an author, "The children of mulattoes are like whelps—they are of all colors." Some difference is always noticeable, and this is so glaring, in many instances, as to lead to doubt, at first, of its authenticity. But it is too general to be attributed to marital infidelity. The offspring of white and black persons leans, in most instances, more to one color than to the other, when, perhaps, a second child will take a contrary tint. How is this fact accounted for by physiologists?

LIFE OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

Notwithstanding the vastness of the country, fugitives are not so successful in escaping as might be supposed. The Africans are readily detected by their accent, and the rewards of capturing runaways insure their capture. Creole negroes and mulattoes often escape and are never afterward heard of by their masters; but even these are sometimes brought back.

Some of these fugitives conceal themselves in the wood, instead of attempting to live in distant villages as free persons. They construct their mocambos or huts in the most unfrequented spots, and they live on fruits and the spoils of the chase. These persons sometimes assemble to the number of ten or twelve, and then their dislodgment is difficult, for their acquaintance with the woods around gives them the advantage over any party which may be sent to attack them. Sometimes a whole neighborhood is disturbed by one of these communities, who rob the provision grounds, steal calves, lambs and poultry, and stories are told of the Gabam negroes stealing children. Those who once escape, even if recaptured, seldom remain; they run off again and again until they secure their freedom.

Instances of great hardship, quite equal to the worst in our Fugitive Slave law times, are recorded of recaptured colored Brazilians.

THE BENEFICENT LAWS OF SLAVERY POWERLESS.

Passing from the incidents of slavery to the character and methods of the system itself, Mr. Koster is an invaluable guide. He abounds in facts and illustrations. We can give the most meagre synopsis, and of the essential features only.

Indian slavery is abolished; Africans and their descendants only are held as slaves, but no line is drawn at which the near approach to the color and blood of the whites entitles the child, whose mother is a slave, to freedom. For, as with us, the child follows the condition of its mother. Persons apparently perfectly white are still held as slaves.

Sundays and holidays are the slave's own time, and there are thirty-five holidays in the year.

"The slave can oblige his master to manumit him, on tendering to him the sum for which he was first purchased, or the price for which he might be sold, if that price is higher than what the slave was worth at the time he was first bought." This statement will be found in almost every Encyclopædia and in every eulogistic account of slavery in Brazil. But Mr. Koster, by his honesty, tears the mask from this hypocritical pretext. He says that an incident that came under his notice would have made him doubtful of the foundation upon which this custom was placed, if he had not known how easily the laws relating to many other important points were evaded through the influence of wealth and power. He never saw a copy of the law or regulation establishing this privilege, but he never met with any one who doubted its existence. Yet the main fact to be sought for with reference to this feature of Brazilian law, Mr. Koster states with great frankness: this, namely, that it is practically a dead letter. The best thing to be said of it is, that it has been, or it is, a custom; but one, albeit, which the slaveholder may honor or disobey, as he sees fit. In point of fact, slave masters do refuse to liberate their slaves on offer of the prescribed sum, and "no appeal is made by the sufferer, owing to the state of law which renders it almost impossible for the slave to gain a hearing," and because, also, "if he was to appeal and fail, he would be punished, and his life might be rendered more miserable than it was before." Mr. Koster relates an incident showing the working of this law:

"The owner of a slave plantation, with whose sons I was well acquainted, possessed a slave who had the management of the sugar-boiling during crop time, and who was accounted by all who knew him and understood the business, to be a most excellent workman. This man accumulated a sum of money, which he offered to his master for his freedom, but it was not accepted; and although the slave made great interest with persons of consideration in the country, he could not accomplish his end. His master loaded him with irons, and he was made to work in this state. He did not obtain his liberty till after his master's death, when his widow received his money and manumitted him. His trade of sugar-boiler renders him large profits yearly, and this injured man now lives in ease and comfort."

In Mr. Koster's district public opinion, the influence of the clergy, and the fear of losing the slave by flight, commonly induced the masters to sell him when he applied for his freedom, with the offer of C. O. D.!

A slave mother who gives birth to ten children and rears them ought to be free, "for, so the law ordains; but this regulation is generally evaded, and, beside, the number of children is too great or many women to be benefited by it." Our author mentions an incident which came under his personal knowledge, in which a mother complied with this patriarchal proviso; but her master refused to emancipate her, nevertheless.

Some slaves are manumitted at the death of their masters; some during his or her life-time; others—infants at the breast—are freed at the baptismal font by the payment of £5 by their sponsors or their fathers.

The comforts of slaves in different stations are widely disproportionate, depending wholly on the whim or will of their masters.

PLANTATION RELIGION AND MORALITY.

As all children follow the condition of their mothers, so "all slaves follow the religion of their masters." "The slaves are not asked whether they will be baptized or not. Their entrance into the Catholic Church is treated as a thing of course." The baptized native Africans come to pride themselves on their besprinklement; the most opprobrious epithet to their comrades is — *Pagano!* (pagan). The negroes of Brazil show the same religious fervor that is characteristic of our Southern freedmen. They, too, have their religious brotherhoods, and money hidden away to purchase their freedom will often be brought out for the decoration of a saint. Du Terte, in his Histoire des Antilles, thus speaks of the religious character of these negroes:

"But the negroes are certainly touched of God! May they preserve to the death the religion that they embraced! May they practice the virtues and do the deeds it inculcates! And I can truly say of them that they show more Christianity in their condition than many Frenchmen."

Marriage is encouraged by the slaveholders, for (says the honest Koster) it is from these lawful connections that they can expect to increase the number of their creoles! Slaves cannot marry without their masters' consent. In towns there is more licentiousness among both black and white than in the country. Female slaves are often beaten by their masters and mistresses *(oftener by the latter)* if they do not increase the colored population. On estates where there are a majority of men, the female slaves are more liable to misconduct. When the numbers are equal, their behavior is as correct as any other body of persons.

The picture which the author draws of the old slave marts is a sickening one; and as it is not necessary for our purpose here, we omit any further reference to it.

Mechanics and other city slaves, by prudence, can generally save enough to buy their freedom in ten years.

MERCILESS MANUMISSIONS.

We hear of manumissions to-day that can hardly be called philanthropic; and it was the same half a century ago.

"Miserable objects," says the author, "are at times to be seen in Recife, asking alms in various quarters of the town, aged and diseased. Some of these persons have been slaves; and when, from infirmity, they have been rendered useless, their masters have manumitted them; and thus being turned away to beg in their old age, or in a crippled state, their only resource is to beg in the public streets."

CHURCH SLAVES.

The slaves which belong to the Benedictine Monks and Carmelite Friars are treated with more regard to their rights as human beings than the negroes on the great "secular" plantations. "The slaves," says Koster, "treat their masters with great familiarity. They only pay respect to the Abbot, whom they regard as the representative of the saint." They have a notion that they belong, not to the monks, but to the saints, whose proper representative is the Abbot. The conduct of the younger members of the communities of regular clergy is well known not to be by any means correct. The vows of celibacy are not strictly adhered to. This circumstance decreases the respect with which these men might otherwise be treated upon their own estates, and increases much the licentiousness of the women. "I have seen upon these plantations," adds our author, "many light-colored mulatto slaves!" These monks do other things which show a rather worldly character. They do not permit their colored men to marry free women. "They do not wish that a slave should be useless in the way of increasing the stock on the plantation." But they do not object to a free man marrying one of their slaves, for thereby "a stranger is contributing to the increase of their stock."

At the time of Mr. Koster's visit to this estate, it was managed by a mulatto slave, who had been permitted to buy his wife and children, but could not purchase himself. He owned two African slaves; he offered them for his own freedom, but the monks told him that they could not manage the estate without him, and they refused his offers. Otherwise they treated him with great consideration.

On no other estates—absolutely none—"is the complete system of rendering unnecessary a constant supply of new laborers made the primary object." This somewhat obscure phrase means that it was deemed more profitable to import than to raise slaves; that the lives and comfort of the negroes were wantonly sacrificed to the interests of the estates. Subsequent testimony will show that this policy was kept up until within a few years past. All the cruelties which have been charged on American slavery were evidently perpetrated in Brazil at that date; and now, for anything that there appears to the contrary, excepting bold and unsupported assertions by eulogists and parasites of the existing Empire, "corporal punishments are resorted to," says Koster, * * * "iron collars, chains and other punishments of the like description are likewise made use of."

PUNISHMENTS OF SLAVES.

At the Mata, on one estate, fifty-five slaves were "consumed" in less than fifteen years. One incident of Brazil's "mild form of slavery" will suffice to vindicate our own defamed and defunct system; defamed in having been regarded as more cruel than the Imperial style:

"A planter with whom I was acquainted was once seen by a person who happened to call upon him, occupied with three of his companions in flogging four negroes. The men were tied, at a short distance from each other, to four posts; and, as the operation continued, there was much laughing and joking, for, as they lashed their mangled victims, they cried out, 'Here is to the health of (such and such a person).' The author speaks of a slave who severed his head from his body, owing to the cruelty of his master, and he adds, 'I could mention many anecdotes of this description, indicative of individual blackness of heart, such as have been related of all nations who have had to do with slaves.'"

NEGRO SLAVE-MASTERS.

As, in our South, negroes made the hardest slave-drivers, Irishmen next, and Yankees after the haters of Saxon oppression, so in Brazil, the blacks were the most tyrannical, and after them the Europeans, and then the free negroes. Manumitted Africans who became possessed of slaves generally treated them in a severe and unfeeling manner—nothing softened, but rather rendered more violent by a remembrance of their own sufferings.

ALLOWANCE OF THE SLAVES.

In the rural districts, Mr. Koster says that the food allowed to the slaves would not have been sufficient if the days of intended rest did not supply them with an addition to the stock which the master afforded. That is to say, while apparently giving the slave his holidays the master really compelled him to work for *his* own benefit instead of the negro's. For clothing, the slave receives a shirt and drawers of the cotton-cloth of the country, a piece of baize, a mat and hat; "but," he adds, "these things are not received as often as a due consideration for their comfort would demand."

SLAVES OF THE SMALL PROPRIETORS.

In the South, the most happily circumstanced slaves were those owned by the small farmers of North Carolina and East Tennessee, where their masters worked with them and they formed, in reality, a part of the household and *family*. It is so—or was so—in Brazil as well. Mr. Koster says of this class:

"There are a considerable number of white persons and of colored who possess two or three slaves; and share with them the daily labor, even of the field. These slaves are, generally speaking, creoles who have been reared in the family, or Africans who have been purchased very young for a trifling sum of money. They are frequently considered as part of the family and share with the master the food for which both are working. These slaves appear on gala days well dressed, and they have a certain air of independence which shows that they think themselves to be something more in the world than mere drudges. The difference of the feeling of one of these men toward his master and that of the generality of the slaves who are owned by great proprietors, is very striking. The former will not suffer, in his presence, a word to be spoken against his master, while the latter cares not if he heard every injurious epithet made use of. The slaves of small proprietors are not so liable to imbibe many of the faults to which those of wealthy men are subject, and they possess more pride—a greater wish to act honorably—a greater dread of being upbraided for a fault. Upon large estates the assemblage of many persons tends to deprivation, and the wide distance which there is between the slave and master tends to produce a greater feeling of inferiority. But among the small proprietors, the difference in rank is infinitely less, owing, among other causes, to the assistance which they receive from each other, in their daily occupation."

SUMMARY OF EVIDENCE.

Mr. Koster thus sums up his minute descriptions of the life of the negroes and the system of slavery in Brazil:

"I have represented slavery in what I conceive to be the state in which it usually exists upon the plantations; but any comforts which the human beings who are so circumstanced enjoy, and any respite from severe labor, are so entirely at the will of the 'master,' that the instances in which the fate of the slave is hard almost beyond endurance, are too dreadfully frequent. Some planters follow the system of performing certain kinds of work during the early part of the night, beside making the negroes labor for the full usual time during the day—for instance, the whole of the labor of making mandioc-flour, preparing with their feet the clay for making bricks and earthenware, also building mud-walls; beside removing bricks, firewood, and so forth, from one place to another. This extra work is called *quingingoo*. I even knew of one instance in which the field labor was continued until 12 o'clock at night by the light of large fires which had been kindled on several parts of the ground. For this manner of proceeding there was no reason, excepting that it was the master's pleasure so to act; for the season was favorable and not too far advanced to have continued the work in the usual manner, and yet have accomplished the planting of the field in proper time. Of cruelty I could say much, but I have gone far enough, and must not enter into further details upon this part of my subject. The relation of such misdeeds does more harm than good. They serve as examples for those who have unprincipled minds and unfeeling hearts, and who may consider them as paths in which they may tread rather than as precipices which ought to be avoided."

And yet we have seen, although the author professes to be silent as to the enormities of slavery, that the era of mildness had hardly begun, 50 years ago. The frightful condition of their slave-shambles was indicated by their shameless treatment of the negroes on the great estates. The guaranties of law were mere phantom barriers around the bondsman, which *seemed* to protect him, but vanished instantly under the tigerly glare of the slave-master. We will come nearer to our own day, step by step, to discover when and where this rigor ceased and the reign of "gentleness" began.

MR. SUMNER ON EDUCATION IN THE REBEL STATES.

PENDING the debate on the Supplementary Reconstruction bill, Mr. Sumner offered the following amendment, to be inserted at the end of the fourth section of the bill:

"Provided, That the Constitution shall require the Legislature to establish and sustain a system of public schools open to all, without distinction of race or color."

He supported the proposition by a speech, in which he expressed his objections to basing reconstruction on the military power. He referred at length to his own proposition for a complete system of reconstruction, introduced at the beginning of the session; recapitulating its main provisions, among which was this:

"That it shall be the duty of the Governor and Legislative Council in each of these States to establish public schools which shall be open to all without distinction of race or color, to the end that where suffrage is universal, education may be universal also, and the new governments find support in the intelligence of the people."

Then, Mr. Sumner concluded as follows:

Such is the bill which I should be glad to press upon your attention, creating provisional governments. It is not a military bill, and on this account, in spirit and in form, if not in substance, it might be preferred to that which you have begun to sanction. Besides, it contains abundant safeguards. I regret much that something like this cannot be adopted. It is with difficulty that I renounce a desire long cherished to see reconstruction under the supervision of Congress, according to the forms of civil order, without the intervention of military power. I am sure that such a bill would be agreeable to the Unionists of the rebel States; and this with me is a rule of conduct which I am unwilling to disregard. They are without representation in Congress. Let us be their representatives. I hear their voices gathered into one prayer. I cannot refuse to listen.

But if this bill cannot be adopted, then I ask that you shall take at least one of its provisions. Require free schools as an essential condition of reconstruction. But I am met by the objection that we are already concluded by the military bill adopted a few days ago, so that we cannot establish any new conditions. This is a mistake. There is nothing in the military bill which can have this interpretation. It is only a few days old, so that whatever may be its character, nothing is as yet fixed under its provisions. It contains no compact, no promise, no vested right, nothing which may not be changed if the public interests require. There are some who seem to insist that it is a straight-jacket. On the contrary, this very bill asserts in positive terms "the paramount authority of the United States." Surely this is enough. In the exercise of this authority, it is your duty to provide all possible safeguards. This must be done; to adopt a familiar illustration, these States "must be bound to keep the peace." Nothing is more common after an assault and battery. But this can be done only by good laws, by careful provisions, by wise economies, and securities of all kinds.

Sometimes it is argued that it is not permissible to make certain requirements in the new Constitutions, although when the Constitutions are presented to Congress for approval, we may object to them for the want of these very things. For instance, it is said that we may not require educational provisions in the new Constitutions; but that we may object to the Constitutions when they are formed, if they do not contain this safeguard. This argument forgets the paramount power of Congress over the rebel States, which you have already exercised in ordaining universal suffrage. Who can doubt that, with equal reason, you may ordain universal education also? And permit me to say that one is the complement of the other. But I do not stop with this assertion as to the power. The argument that we are to wait until the Constitution is submitted for approval, is not frank. I wish to be plain and explicit. We have the power, assured by reason and precedent. Exercise it. Seize the present moment. Grasp the precious privilege. There are some who act on the principle of doing as little as possible. I would do as much as possible, believing that all we do in the nature of safeguards must redound to the good of all and to the national name. It is in this spirit that I have now moved, to require a system of free schools open to all without distinction of caste. For this proposition I now ask your votes.

You have prescribed universal suffrage. Prescribe now universal education. The power of Congress is the same in one case as in the other; and you are now under an equal necessity to exercise it. Votes by the hundred thousand will exercise the elective franchise for the first time, without delay or preparation. They should be educated promptly. Without education your beneficent legislation may be a failure. The gift you bestow will be vain. I was unwilling to make education the condition of the suffrage; but I ask that it shall accompany and sustain the suffrage.

Mr. President, I plead now for education. Nothing can be more beautiful or more precious. Education decorates life, while it increases all our powers. It is the charm of society, the solace of solitude, and the multiple of every faculty. It adds incalculably to the resources of the individual and to the resources of the community. Careful inquiry has established what reason declared, that labor is productive in proportion to its education. There is no art which does not advance. There is no form of enterprise which it does not encourage and charter. It brings victory, and is itself the greatest of all victories.

In a republic education is indispensable. A republic without education is like the creature of imagination, a human being without a soul, living and moving blindly with no just sense of the present or the future. It is a monster. Such have been the rebel States. They have been for years nothing less than political monsters. But such they must be no longer.

It is not too much to say that had these States been more enlightened they would never have rebelled. The barbarism of slavery would have shrunk into insignificance, without sufficient force to break forth in blood. It appears from the census before the rebellion that in the slave States there were not less than 493,026 native white persons over twenty years of age who could not read and write, while in the free States, with double the white population, there were but 248,725 native whites over twenty years of age thus blighted by ignorance. In the slave States the proportion was 1 to 12; in the free States it was 1 to 53. The number in free Massachusetts, with a population of a million, was 1,005, or 1 in 517; the number in slave South Carolina, with a population under 300,000, was 15,580, or 1 in 7. The number in free Connecticut was 1 in 277; in slave Virginia 1 in 5; in free New Hampshire 1 in 201, and in slave North Carolina 1 in 3. In this prevailing ignorance we may trace the rebellion. A population that could not read and write naturally failed to comprehend and appreciate a Republican government.

This contrast between the rebel States and the loyal States appeared early. It was conspicuous in two Colonies, each of which exercised a peculiar influence. Massachusetts began her existence with a system of free schools. The preamble of her venerable statute deserves immortality. "That learning may not be buried in the grave of our fathers," her founders enacted that every township should maintain a school for reading and writing, and every town of a hundred householders a school to fit youths for the university. This statute was copied in other Colonies. It has spread far, like a benediction. At the same time Virginia set herself openly against free schools. Her Governor, Sir William Berkeley, in 1671, in a reply to the Privy Council of England on the condition of the Colony, testifies as follows: "But I thank God *there are no free schools* nor printing, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years; for learning has brought disobedience and heresy and sects into the world, and printing has divulged them. God keep us from both." Thus spoke Massachusetts, and thus spoke Virginia in that ancient day. The conflict of ideas had already begun. Can you hesitate to adopt that statute which is so well justified by time? It began in an infant Colony. Let it be the law of a mighty Republic.

The papers of the day mention an incident, showing how the original spirit of the Virginia Governor still animates these States. A motion to print two hundred copies of the report of the State Superintendent of Public Education was promptly voted down in the Senate of Louisiana, while a Senator, in open speech, "denounced the public education scheme as an unmitigated oppression, an electioneering device, an imposition, which he intended to bring in a bill to abolish if they were allowed to go on legislating." With such brutality is this beautiful cause now encountered. It is as if a savage rudely drove an angel from his tent.

Be taught by this example, and do not hesitate, I entreat you. Remember how much is now in issue. You are to fix the securities of the future, and especially to see that a Republican government is guarantied in all the rebel States. I call them "rebel," for such they are in spirit still, and such is their designation in your recent statute. But I ask nothing in vengeance or in unkindness. All that I propose is for their good with which is intertwined the good of all. I would not impose any new penalty or bear hard upon an erring people. Oh no, I simply ask a new safeguard for the future, that these States, through which so much trouble has come, may be a strength and a blessing to our common country, with prosperity and happiness everywhere within their borders. I would not impose any new burden; but I seek a new triumph for civilization. For a military occupation, bristling with bayonets, I would substitute the smile of peace. But this cannot be done without education. As the soldier disappears his place must be supplied by the schoolmaster. The muster-roll must be exchanged for the school register, and our headquarters must be in a schoolhouse.

Do not forget the grandeur of the work in which you are now engaged. You are forming States. Such a work cannot be done hastily or carelessly. The time which you give now will be saved to the country hereafter a thousand fold. The time which you begrudge will rise in judgment against you. It is a law of nature that just in proportion as the being produced is higher in the scale, and more complete in its functions, all the processes are more complex and extended. The mature liberty which we seek cannot have the easy birth of feebler types. As man, endowed with reason and looking to the Heavens, is above the quadruped that walks, above the bird that flies, above the fish that swims, and above the worm that crawls, so should these new governments, republican in form and loyal in soul, created by your care, be above those whose places they take. The Old must give way to the New, and the New must be worthy of a Republic, which, ransomed from slavery has become an example to mankind. Farewell to the Old! All hail to the New!

SOUTHERN JUSTICE.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

MR. D. B. MCCREIGHT, of Winsboro, South Carolina, sends us the following letter:

"In your issue of the 5th of March you make the following statement, viz: 'We cite the fact that, whereas black felons are easily arrested, convicted and punished throughout the South, no single rebel white has, since the hour of Lee's surrender, been duly punished by the local authorities for the murder of a black.' As a fact, I hereby state that a respectable white citizen, who believed in the justice of the war we of the South waged in behalf of secession, is now lying in the jail of Fairfield District, South Carolina, where he has been since November, 1866, and where he is condemned to remain until November, 1867, and to pay a fine of $500, for the murder of a black man who, as it was proved by the testimony, was firing on him (the white man) at the time he received his fatal wound. I, sir, accept the situation; but I am not willing that the statement of a paper so popular in the North as yours should decide public opinion, at least in a party now in control of the government, and among whom I count some friends."

We are opposed to hanging, but the people of South Carolina believe in it, and make it the punishment of murder. The fact quoted by Mr. McCreight but adds to the force of our declaration that there are two kinds of justice in the South, one for white men and another for negroes. Had the negro killed the white man would he have been lightly punished with one year's imprisonment and a fine of $500? He would have been hanged. And though thousands of freedmen have been killed in the rebel States since the end of the war, this is the *only* instance of punishment imposed on any of their murderers of which we have been told. We asked for information, and Mr. McCreight's letter is the single answer. Five thousand loyal blacks murdered, and one white man fined five hundred dollars. That is the record of Southern justice.

VIEWS OF "AN OLD CONFEDERATE."

THE Charlotte (North Carolina) *Guardian* of the 12th inst. contains a communication signed "An Old Confederate," which we print below. The editor of the *Guardian*, it seems, is anxious to get at the truth, and in order to do so, has opened his columns to both sides of the question. This letter was written by an officer who commanded a cavalry wing of Lee's army through the entire rebellion.

All considerate people approve your course in opening your columns to both sides of the reconstruction question. A little reason and less passion will, I hope, discover for us a safe solution of all our troubles. Our chief want at the South, at this time, is a bold, vigorous, independent press. You have set a good example, and I take it as a token of hope.

You are charged with abandoning former principles. Let those making this charge prepare to follow. No man can breast the storm of revolution. The term implies change—often sudden and violent change—and he is a fool or a bigot who has never learned this great lesson. What are opinions—miscalled principles—worth, in such times as these, compared to the logic of events? Revolutions are the ultimate results of principles, and once accomplished they stand as the basis of new theories. It is certain that they never go backward. They do, however, this good: they knock from our eyes the scales of prejudice, habit, and time. See what the late war has done. But for it the people of the South would have continued to hold a settled principle that the negro would not fight. The Yankees proved to the contrary, and we, alas! were too late realizing our fatal error. But for emancipation as a fixed fact all parties would have regarded any attempt to bring it about suddenly and by force as only another name for rapine, murder, riot, insurrection, massacre, and every outrage known to the catalogue of crime. A year ago the Freedmen's Bureau and Civil Rights bills were to ruin the country. What real harm have they done, and where is negro equality? So at every step in this revolution old rusty scales fell from our eyes.

Talk about change. In 1861 the Whigs in a body all changed, and went over to the Democrats for war. Ere three years, both parties began to change back, and cried, peace, enough! I changed my principles one morning at breakfast. It happened on the 10th of April, 1865, when I first heard of Gen. Lee's surrender. In an instant I saw, as the result of defeat, reunion, consolidation, a grand national policy, Yankee notions, emancipation, and negro suffrage. This revolution must stop at negro suffrage, as the logical result of the war, unless Southern hotheads continue to furnish the Radicals with an over supply of aliment in bluster and violence. If we treat the negroes right they will vote right, and in the end prove an immense advantage to our section. As for social equality, it is a huge bugaboo.

No, Mr. Editor. Go ahead, sir. Discuss this question in all its length and breadth. Let us meet the issue before us like men—not like whining children, or whipped curs, snarling at everybody until they see a return of the rod, and then dropping their tails and crouching in the dust. Be assured the fight is all over. On the present issues we have made our first, best, and last fight. We have shed an imperishable lustre on the Southern name, and crowned Confederate valor with a halo of glory. There let the struggle rest. If we do not mean to fight, let us cease complaining, grumbling, and growling. Let us rather turn our attention to the gentler and more pleasant duties of peace—healing the wounds of wars, cementing the bonds of union, and restoring plenty and prosperity to our bleeding and distracted country. We may *thus* be able to do somewhat in the way of good in readjusting the rights of the States and individuals, and, in due time, probably restore a torn and shattered Constitution. But never will we gain a single lost right or save a solitary privilege by a course of resistance, whether by word or deed. *We* have naught to do with the question of State rights, and it is not for us to decide whether we were in or out of the Union at the end of the war. We surrendered all on the field of battle.

Call this "eating dirt," if you please. That work is all over with me. I gobbled up my share (a pretty large one) when I surrendered and took the oath of allegiance. Had I not intended to swallow the rest of the programme, I should have refused to take the oath and left the country. But I admit my dirt was easier digested than I expected. My whole soul was in our lost cause. I did all I could to break up the government of the United States. If we had whipped the Yankees, I should have insisted on their paying the whole expense of the war, and given ample guarantees that they would never more interfere with the institution of slavery. I think correlative rights are due them. But instead of these, they ask only our just proportion of their war debt (in the shape of taxes) and that slavery and all the ideas on which it was founded should be eradicated, and that we should accept the new theory in good faith and give it a fair trial. We have refused to recognize the negro as entitled to full legal rights. We would not extend to him even limited or qualified suffrage, and we hated those amongst our own people who favored even these concessions to this unhappy race. Time passed on. Two years have elapsed since the surrender. There have been no executions for treason, no edicts of banishment or exile, no confiscation, only a nominal military rule, and all our people, with a few prominent exceptions, restored to their rights and privileges. For me, as a conquered Confederate (not rebel), I *gladly* and *cordially* embrace such terms of peace and amnesty from the people I fought to whip and from the government I sought to destroy. More than this, I have not lost my faith in free institutions. On the contrary, it is rather strengthened.

The world never before saw such armies suddenly improvised as those lately arrayed in mortal combat. History tells of no such sacrifices—no such heroism as that displayed by the citizen soldiers of America. Then we have seen these immense hosts, numbering over two millions of men, promptly subsiding into peaceful citizens, those who fought the best and the bravest, the most loyal as subjects, and the most generous as patriots. We have seen four millions of slaves, only partially imbued with the principles of republican institutions, suddenly emancipated by force and adopted as citizens, all without tumult, violence or bloodshed. It is the wonder of the age. I confess I dread, somewhat, universal negro suffrage; but I begin to hope that the country can stand even that shock. There is a

"Divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we may."

Let us by no means despair of our beloved South. Let us never desert the country for which we fought so heroically. Let us rather abandon our pride of caste. Let us abstain from every species of violence, even the violence of speech. Be not "provoked to anger." Let us cease to curse the negro, and seek to improve and elevate his condition, and set him, in our own persons, an example of industry, thrift, and enterprise. Let us eschew politics and learn to believe there are good men even among Unionists, Yankees, and darkies. Let us give up all hope of ease, office, and position, and go to the great want of the South—hard work. Do these things and many of us may live to see our down-trodden section more prosperous and happy than ever before. Purified in the furnace of affliction, around her will gather and cling the rich memories of her heroic struggle, and she will yet rise as "a rock in the temple of right."

These, Mr. Editor, are the strong convictions of my mind and the honest impulses of my heart. I would not venture to intrude them upon my unhappy countrymen but for the unspeakable importance of events now impending and soon to come upon us. We can no longer remain silent, indifferent spectators of the world of progress from without. I shall stand by my own people, but I implore them to ponder these things.

AN OLD CONFEDERATE.

THE PRESS ON RECONSTRUCTION.

From the New York Herald.

THE REMARKABLE MEETING AT COLUMBIA.

THE recent meeting at the capital of South Carolina, a more extended account of which we publish this morning, is one of the most significant events of the present day. Disfranchised whites and enfranchised blacks mingled together and took counsel on the policy of the future under the new order of affairs in the Southern States. As South Carolina was formerly the foremost in secession and the boldest advocate of slavery, so now she leads the van in reconstruction and is the first of the rebel States to recognize the equal rights of the freedmen. The politicians of South Carolina were always shrewd, active men; and the speeches of the whites at this remarkable meeting show that if the rebellion has stripped them of everything else it has not deprived them of political energy and sagacity.

An assemblage of Abolitionists in Boston, presided over by Wendell Phillips, could not have claimed more for or conceded more to the colored man than did the representatives of the South Carolina chivalry, standing in the capital of their State. It must have been a singular sight to see such men as Wade Hampton, De Saussure, Col. Talley, E. J. Arthur and others telling their emancipated slaves that "they have the right of franchise;" that they are "politically the equals of the whites;" that "the white man and the colored man of the South have the same interest, the same destiny;" that "the two races must prosper or perish together;" that the whites cherish "no hostility towards the colored man on account of his altered circumstances," and exhorting the blacks, in the exercise of their new rights and power, "to try those of the community whom they have known—those who have the same interests"—and not to "experiment on the sympathies of strangers" until they find themselves deceived by their white brethren of the South.

It is evident that the white citizens of South Carolina have resolved to accept the situation, and by a prompt and masterly movement towards immediate reconstruction under the Sherman act to seize and hold control of the negro vote before the Republicans have time to obtain a commanding influence over the freedmen through the machinery to be operated by Secretary Stanton. If all the excluded States should adopt a similar policy and push forward the work of reconstruction in the same spirit and with equal promptness and vigor they might yet make themselves masters of the position and effectually overthrow all the plans of the radicals. By such a movement the whole South could be brought back into the Union before the next Presidential election, and the disfranchised whites would have as complete political control over their several States as if the ballots remained in their own hands and the shackles were still on the arms of their former slaves.

From the New York Tribune.

HOW WILL NEGROES VOTE?

The *Times* sees fit to ask:

"Is not the *Tribune* a little premature in its exultation over the fact that Wade Hampton and other distinguished South Carolina politicians address political meetings, without distinction of race or color, side by side with colored orators? Does not this foreshadow the possibility, at all events, that the colored vote may not always be at the command of itinerant political missionaries from the Northern States? It would cause disappointment in some quarters, certainly, if it should prove that, in giving the suffrage to the negroes, Congress had only put an increased vote at the command of the Southern ex-rebels. Yet this ominous conjunction in South Carolina looks a little like it."

Reply.—The *Times* ought to know what every one who combines honesty with intelligence *must* know, that the *Tribune* has always held and taught that blacks, like whites, would vote without regard to their color after their rights as men are fully and freely conceded. Why not? Why should a man, because he is black, vote otherwise than if he were white, provided the law makes and knows no distinction of color? Surely, no person was ever taught by the *Tribune* that "the colored vote" *would* "always be at the command of itinerant political missionaries from the Northern States;" and the *Times* can injure none but itself by insinuating the contrary. If the Southern whites shall see fit to resist the enfranchisement of the blacks, and to run (as of late in Georgetown, D. C.) "white man's tickets," even after enfranchisement is a fixed fact, they will thereby compel the blacks to vote solidly against them; but we do not suspect the great body of the Democrats of any such folly. On the contrary, we know them to be entirely too smart politicians to persist in the stimulation of negro-hate one moment longer than they suppose it will pay. Already, we see boasts in their journals that the negroes of one district in Boston voted their ticket at a recent special election, and that those of Troy did likewise at the late charter election. In the Boston case, as the Democratic candidate was a negro, the vaunt is very probably true; as to Troy, we consider it very doubtful; since we are well assured that the Troy negroes are industrious, moral, temperate, thrifty citizens, who keep out of grog-shops and other low resorts where Democrats most do congregate. Still, it may be that they voted as is claimed; if they did, they doubtless had good reason for it.

The sooner our people are disabused of all non sense about "the colored vote," the better for all parties. Blacks, like whites, will be apt to vote as a unit for their own rights as men, so long as those rights are assailed or endangered. And if Wade Hampton, or any other "distinguished politican," in South Carolina or elsewhere, fancies he can pull wool over their eyes on this point, he will find it entirely too short to obscure their vision. But, whenever it shall be fully and freely conceded that a negro is a man, with the feelings, rights, perceptions, and aspirations of manhood, we presume that "the colored vote" will be cast as the white vote is—in accordance with the diverse education, habits, associations, tastes, and feelings of the voters respectively. And then you may be morally sure that a negro who is keeping a thieves' grog-shop, or a den of infamy, or one of the worse kinds of sailor boarding-houses, will usually vote the Democratic ticket, instead of being constrained to vote in opposition to his class interests and personal tastes as a protest against the denial of human rights to his race.

From the Springfield Republican.

A REASONABLE MISGIVING.

Wilkes, of the New York *Spirit of the Times*, the jockey politician, writes from Washington that there is much misgiving among radical members of Congress about the result of the reconstruction they have ordered. The reason for the misgiving is more clearly pointed out by Wendell Phillips in the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, who declares that everything is in danger until the President is impeached and removed and the Constitution is amended so as to provide for universal suffrage. The simple truth is, and it should be by this time clear to the dullest apprehension, that equal suffrage by the Constitutional Amendment is the only security needed. If Congress could have been "educated up" to this, there would have been no occasion for misgiving anywhere, no need of military government or reconstruction, and no silly fuss about impeachment. Now everybody sees that after the Southern States have fulfilled the Congressional programme they will be just as much at liberty to abolish equal suffrage as the now represented States are to refuse to establish it, and everything will stand precisely as it would if the President's scheme of reconstruction had not been broken up, with the single exception that the Republican party will have secured the fixed hatred of the South for compelling them to eat dirt to no purpose. There is good reason for misgiving among those who have been ready to adopt any policy but the honest and sure one. If Congress could have "screwed its courage to the sticking point," and given equal suffrage to the whole nation, we should now have had clear sailing to an

assured port. But it is too late, and we must even make the best of a bad bungle.

STILL ANOTHER VETO.

From the New York Herald.

We submit, for the edification of our readers this morning, President Johnson's veto message against the Supplementary Southern Reconstruction bill, providing the ways, means and machinery for carrying out the programme of Congress as laid down in the general law of March 2. This veto is the old story against the exercise by Congress and its reconstruction agents of despotic powers, regardless of the wishes and rights of the people concerned. The House answered the Executive, however, very promptly by a vote of one hundred and fourteen for the bill to twenty-five against it, and the Senate responded to the question, "Shall the bill become a law notwithstanding the President's objections?" by a vote of forty yeas to seven nays: and as it is now a law of the land, it must as such be obeyed and enforced. All that need be said in reply to Mr. Johnson's constitutional objections is, that while the authority in this business clearly belongs to Congress, he has himself, in the course of the last two years, exercised all these powers, and more, too, and without any authority whatever. Mr. Johnson, in fact, as he has been described, is only half a Bourbon—he learns nothing, but he forgets many things. If he would remember more he would say less about the exercise of despotic powers.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1867.

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Thirty-Fourth Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the city of New York, at STEINWAY HALL (Fourteenth street, a few doors east of Union Square, between Fourth Avenue and Irving Place) on Tuesday, May 7th, at 10½ o'clock a.m. A meeting for public addresses will be held on Tuesday evening. Business meetings will be held on Wednesday, the 8th.

The Executive Committee feel that, at no previous hour, has the necessity for consultation and action been more urgent than now. The fate of that race to whose deliverance we have pledged ourselves, hangs for many years to come, on the national action of this and the next year. The disposition of Congress—willing to act, but waiting an impulse from the people, the plot of the President and his fellow-rebels to save the Southern oligarchy from its fate; the haste of many men, the business men of the nation especially, to effect some settlement, no matter what, which will open the channels of trade again; the dangerous defects of the scheme for reconstruction proposed by Congress; the imminent peril that, State Rights once conceded, we may find ourselves again involved in an irrepressible conflict between the aristocracy of a "white man's government" and the divine law of equal rights; above all, the defenceless condition of the negro race throughout the South, the horrible barbarities practiced upon it, its blood crying to us from the ground of so many States—all these considerations urge the members and friends of the Society to renewed zeal and greater devotion. Fidelity now may save the nation from another war. Any slackening of effort now, any mistake in counsel, may oblige our children to fight this horrible battle over again. Fidelity now may show the world that these governing masses, taught by the war, are able to do what no nation has ever yet done, root out and utterly destroy, in one revolution, a great national evil. To relax now, to choose a wrong path, may give one-half the nation over to confusion and anarchy like that which has afflicted Mexico for half a century.

Let the members and friends of the Society gird their armor for a final struggle. Let all who can strengthen us with their presence and counsel, and let those unable to be present send us both their advice and such contributions as they can to aid in making the nation wise and keeping it vigilant in these hours. The patriot graves, marching over which we have reached this vantage ground, and this helpless race still exposed to the storms of their old masters' hate, both claim this fidelity of us. The great stride which the nation has made towards a right settlement within the last year, and the marvellous readiness of the masses for thorough measures, encourage us to perseverance. The day dawns. May we be worthy to rejoice in its noon.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, President.

CHARLES K. WHIPPLE, }
AARON M. POWELL, } Secretaries.

CONGRESSIONAL DISSIMULATION.

CONGRESS, though still in session as we write, is about to adjourn. The present indications are, that it will adjourn till the usual time of meeting in December next. No forward step has been taken since the adjournment of its predecessor, in what should have been its first work—the impeachment of the President. The authority of Congress in the matter of Reconstruction is no longer questioned. The execution of its laws is the first thing to be provided for. The Washington correspondents tell us that Gen. Grant is disinclined to have Congress adjourn and leave the responsibility of military reconstruction unrestricted in the hands of the President. Very important testimony, it is said, has been taken by the Judiciary Committee involving the usurpations of the President. Though the execution of the laws designed for the protection of the black and white loyalists of the South, and to forward Reconstruction, is dependent upon the President's inclination, Congress deliberately proposes to surrender the country again into his keeping for several months.

It may be well for members of Congress to remember that this question of Impeachment is one with which they cannot trifle with impunity. If they did not mean to consummate the impeachment and removal of a treacherous officer, whom the people had already impeached as far as their votes could accomplish it, they would have been wiser to have ignored the question at the outset. Enough has already transpired to satisfy the people that Johnson ought to be impeached. In shirking this duty, Congress itself becomes responsible with the President. A flourish of words about impeachment, and then a disgraceful dodging of the actual and patent responsibility will not suffice. The duty of Congress does not end with passing laws over a dozen vetoes. Its paramount duty is to veto the vetoer. We warn the "conservative" Republicans of Congress that they have prepared articles for their own impeachment, if, after the action they have already sanctioned, they refuse to remove Johnson.

We have advocated impeachment, and shall continue to urge it while the treacherous usurper is allowed to remain in the White House, because the freedom and personal safety of the blacks, our especial clients, imperatively demands it, as does also the best welfare of the whole country. Rising above the level of party politics, with a consciousness of the dangers of the emergency and of the duties of statesmen, the XXXIXth Congress should have made Johnson's removal its very first business. Leading conservative Republicans, the Wilsons, Fessendens, Shermans, Binghams and others in Congress (the Greeleys, Raymonds, Andrews, and others outside), are not less cognizant of Johnson's liability to removal than ourselves; but, as politicians, they are using impeachment as a party weapon, shrewdly assigning it to the Judiciary Committee to be talked about, without intending to execute it. They are willing to hazard the peace, freedom and prosperity of the nation that they may continue to make party capital, as they think, by retaining Johnson in office.

Born of the same spirit is the recent mean and cowardly refusal of the Republicans of Ohio and Michigan to extend the ballot to the colored men of those States on equal terms with the whites, though their delegations in Congress authorized negro suffrage as the rule of Military Reconstruction for the South. The Republicans of our own Legislature are enacting the same inexcusable folly at Albany. The men who are leading in this direction deem themselves politically very wise. We admonish them that their wisdom is but the criminal foolishness which characterized American politics in past years, and sure ultimately to be confounded. We do not expect to see the old Democratic party resuscitated to possess the field again, at least more than temporarily and in exceptional cases. It has been so thoroughly poisoned by the virus of slavery. Decay is in all its bones and joints. It can never again have a career of commanding influence, and prolonged possession of the government.

It may be regarded as certain that the principle of equality before the law for all citizens, free from the disability of crime, will control and fashion the dominant party of the future in this country. If the present party leaders deliberately betray this principle, disregard the claims of justice, and disappoint the people, they will but prolong the conflict, transfer their leadership to others more worthy, and consign themselves to "back seats" in the synagogue of politics. Having taken the first step in impeachment, if they refuse to go forward they not only leave a needless, formidable obstacle in the way of the nation's progress, but they have unsheathed a two-edged sword which political opponents will not be slow to use with telling effect against themselves. The deposition of a treasonable Executive, and a Constitutional guarantee of Universal Suffrage, are demanded alike by expediency and justice.

ANOTHER TRIUMPH.

PENNSYLVANIA has wiped one blot from her escutcheon. One more victory for justice has been won on her soil. The long struggle to open the doors of her city rail-road cars to her colored population is ended. Her Legislature and Governor have awarded to them the justice which Philadelphia, with her hundreds of churches and influential ministry, denied. Henceforward men and women shall not be ejected from the cars to the street pavement, at peril of life or limb, to gratify the prejudices of some of their fellow-citizens who do not wish that "the ladies of their families" shall ride with negroes. Henceforward the wearied school-teacher, returning from her arduous day's labor, shall not be condemned to walk to her distant home through cold and heat and storm; henceforward invalid women and aged men shall be permitted to avail themselves of a public conveyance, even though their complexion may not be white. And their scornful brothers and sisters who cannot comfortably sit beside a colored fellow-citizen in a car, will have the right to walk, or to indulge in the luxury of a private carriage, if their purses will afford it and their prejudice is, in their estimation, worth the expense.

Probably in the course of a few months, the presence of colored persons in railway cars will attract no more attention in Philadelphia than it does in other cities; and many foolish persons, who have been horrified by the prospect of such innovation, will wonder at their own folly, for a while, and then forget it. It is wonderful to see how readily people reconcile themselves to a custom when it is once established.

It might be interesting to inquire why Philadelphia has been more tardy than other cities in according this justice to her colored population; but it is more fitting now to indulge the joy which the victory inspires. It has been a hard-fought long-fought battle, in which the Abolitionists, the colored people and some of the Republicans of Philadelphia have borne their part; and in this triumph all true friends of freedom rejoice with them. It is an earnest of higher triumphs. The gigantic system of slavery, with all its outgrowths, is doomed to utter destruction; and the equal rights of man, *as man*, are destined to receive universal acknowledgment and respect. Every onward step foretells another; every shout of victory heralds a future triumph; one after another the foes of humanity are vanquished, and who can doubt the final glorious result? The doctrine of human brotherhood is to be written in our laws, and to be fully illustrated in our practice; and the civil and political rights of the weakest and humblest person are to be sacredly guarded by our Federal Constitution. To this the signs of the times point, towards this the nation is steadily progressing; to prevent its accomplishment the selfishness and pride of man will strive in vain; to hasten it every true-hearted man and woman may successfully work. M. G.

WE invite attention to an advertisement in another column, announcing a new and valuable grape, known as the "Salem." This new seedling, we understand, is strongly recommended by Marshall P. Wilder, and other well-known fruit growers who have made themselves acquainted with its superior qualities as a hardy and prolific variety. The advertiser is Miss J. L. Waring, of Amenia, N. Y., of whose large investment and thus far very successful enterprise in vine and fruit-raising we made mention a few months since.

THE Fort Sumter Club, of Brooklyn, will commemorate the Anniversary of the Fort Sumter celebration by a reunion at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, April 16th. There will be addresses delivered, music by the Twenty-third Regiment band, dancing, a dinner etc., etc. The occasion is likely to be one of much interest to those who were of the party of Charleston excursionists in 1865. Henry C. Bowen, Esq., of the *Independent* is President of the Association.

WE are indebted to Mr. McPherson, Clerk of the House of Representatives, for a *Congressional Directory* for the Fortieth Congress, compiled by Major B. P. Poore, and which we find of great convenience.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, it is expected, will lecture in Brooklyn under the auspices of the Brooklyn Fraternity, on Tuesday evening, April 23d.

CAUTION.—Our friend Nathaniel Barney, now a resident of Yonkers, N. Y., writes that a colored man—a mulatto—wholly unauthorized, has lately been operating in Yonkers, and in and around this city, collecting funds nominally to sustain a school for colored children in Carrol county, Maryland. Trustworthy evidence has been received that the man is a swindler, and his arrest is called for by aggrieved parties. The credentials of all such applicants should be carefully scrutinized. There is too much need of help to those who are really needy and deserving, to throw away money upon worthless and dishonest adventurers.

THE N. Y. *Times* complains of the standard—justice to the negro—by which we judge public men. In commenting upon our criticism of Senator Conkling, the recently-elected Senator from this State, it says:

"THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD is beginning to be dissatisfied with the lack of Radicalism evinced by Senator Conkling. It censures him for refusing to follow Mr. Sumner's lead in the addition which he proposed to the Reconstruction bill of last session. 'Thus far,' says the STANDARD, 'Mr. Conkling's votes have indicated little gain to the Radical side, contrasted with Mr. Harris's later record; Hon. E. D. Morgan, we are glad to notice, voted with Mr. Sumner in favor of the educational amendment.' There are very few of our public men who come, always and reliably, up to the standard which Mr. Phillips and his associates erect for them. Even *the* Sumner has now and then fallen short. Inferior mortals may, therefore, well be excused for occasional failures."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Committee of the Boston Subscription Festival acknowledge an additional contribution from Miss Mary C. Shannon of $3.

A contribution of $4, acknowledged in the report of the Festival as from Maria T. Page, should have been credited to Maria S. Page, Lynn, Mass.

PERSONAL.

Rev. O. B. Frothingham gave, on Sunday evening last, the first of a course of lectures on the social position of woman. We present a synopsis of the lecture in another column.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Parker Pillsbury, Louisa Jacobs and Susan B. Anthony will address Equal Rights meetings at the following places: Clyde, Monday and Tuesday, April 1 and 2; Lyons and Port Byron, Wednesday and Thursday, April 3 and 4.

Lucy Stone and Henry B. Blackwell have gone to Kansas, to address a State Convention to be held at Topeka on the third of April, in favor of ratifying the proposed amendment to the State Constitution, extending the ballot to negroes and women. They will subsequently address meetings at other important points in the State. Their visit will render timely and efficient help to the movement for impartial suffrage in Kansas. We hope all possible effort will be put forth to make the ratification of the proposed amendments certain.

Horace Greeley, in a recent temperance address in Philadelphia, stated the following as an evidence that there had been great improvement since he was a boy: "I remember it was talked of as a great scandal because a man did not furnish liquor at the funeral of his little child. Indeed, it was regarded quite as necessary that a host should furnish his visitors with liquor as that he should furnish them with chairs. If I recollect aright, on the installation of the Rev. Dr. Lord, ex-President of Dartmouth College, as a young and eloquent clergyman in my native town, everybody was very drunk. In fact, I don't think I ever saw a more drunken time in my life."

The *Correspondencia de Espana*, of Madrid, thus pleasantly noticed recently Mr. Bryant's presence in the Spanish capital: "At the exhibition of the fine arts has been seen lately William Cullen Bryant, the first lyric poet of the United States. It is nine years since this indefatigable traveller was in Spain, and his second visit proves that he has not forgotten the tokens of esteem with which he was received by our most distinguished men of letters. Bryant has completed his seventy-second year, notwithstanding which, under his long white beard, his features reveal vitality, and his firm and active step has the elasticity and energy of youth. Bryant, like Quintana, appears destined to the singular good fortune of seeing his brows wreathed with the crown which only posterity bestows upon true genius. He has left this place for Rome, whence he will return to his country in the Summer. May he yet for the third time be seen in Spain by those who admire him for his beautiful verses, and love him for his patriarchal virtues."

The Boston correspondent of the New York *Times*, in writing of the recent debate on the Constitutional Amendment in the Massachusetts Legislature, says: "Several of the more prominent members made some eloquent and forcible arguments that attracted notice; but the speech which made the most excitement and created the greatest discussion was that of Mr. Walker, the colored member from Charlestown, whose claims to being one of the leading spirits of the House were acknowledged then, if not before. He had the closest attention of the members and visitors, and his powers as an orator were well brought out and universally acknowledged and appreciated, after he had concluded his remarks against the adoption of the amendment. He is unquestionably an able man and a good speaker, but his color, and the fact that he is a member of a race never before seen in the Legislature, in the position he occupies, made him the more conspicuous and made his speech have more effect, and caused it to produce a greater sensation than would have been the case had he been a white man. But, aside from this fact, he was fitted by nature for an orator, and delivers an argument in a calm, collected and intensely interesting manner, and is by nature fitted for a debater in a greater degree than many of our Massachusetts statesmen, and time and experience will place him in the front rank among them."

M. D. Conway, in the Boston *Commonwealth*, writes as follows of "Dickens on Workhouse Amelioration:" "Mr. Charles Dickens has also lately had something to say about public matters. It may be remembered by those of your readers who can spare time for watching the progress of matters in this country, that Mr. Gathorne Hardy came into office under the present government with a flourish of trumpets as to what he intended to do by way of remedying the scandals which had been brought to light in the work-houses by the Amateur Casual and other cunning explorers into the poor-houses. All of this talk came to nothing, however, and now we have Mr. Hardy complaining that 'the newspapers have written sensationally upon workhouse mismanagement, and that an interest wholly disproportionate to the circumstances has been roused in the public mind.' Upon this Mr. Dickens takes two of the most remarkable cases—that of poor men who perished through the neglect of the well-paid functionaries who are placed in these institutions—and administers a terrific flagellation to Hardy. In the conclusion of his article, Mr. Dickens says:

"'Let us ask again, what does Mr. Gathrone Hardy mean by sensational? Is it sensational to tell the truth? Is it sensational to call public attention to a noteworthy example of a costly board existing under false pretences, and showing mankind how not to do it? Is it sensational to be poor, abject, and dying? Is it sensational in a public officer, when he has nothing to say for his department, meanly to shelter himself under the miserable slang of the hour? Is the commonest humanity, the narrowest charity, sensational? What is Mr. Hardy's opinion of the New Testament? A sensational performance surely! The Good Samaritan?—a highly sensational character. The twelve Apostles?—what a sensational dozen! Their divine Master?—inconveniently and notably sensational!'"

AN ORTHODOX VIEW OF RECONSTRUCTION.

FROM a private letter by a distinguished orthodox clergyman, whose voice has been often heard in behalf of absolute right and justice, we are permitted to make the following extract:

"We need a Joshua in politics, and a Phineas in religion to settle this matter. But as yet they do not appear in Congress, nor among the priests; but Jeroboam the son of Nebat is sacrificing unto the calves that he had made, and inviting the tribes to stay at his altar and be satisfied; for it is too much to require the rebels to go up to Jerusalem. And Naaman, cleansed of his leprosy, must be permitted to bow before Rimmon. I did hope that Massachusetts would have the virtue and the glory of forbidding this compromise. But it seems to be happening unto them according to the true proverb. The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire. It had been better for their Legislature not to have known the way of righteousness in the Report of their own Committee, where they said they could afford to stand alone in the paths of justice, but not to be found with the multitude in the way of evil.

"That the reconstruction with the permitted disfranchisement of the blacks in the Constitution is such a way of evil, it is not possible to deny or doubt. And what is worse, that permission is still the centre and foundation-stone of the reconstruction, notwithstanding all the good and potent supplementary military and protecting bills and enactments with which that stone is plastered over. All the enactments and precautions of Congress will be overridden, and of no avail, by the Constitution itself, as amended, the moment the rebel States come back into the Senate and House of Representatives.

"And if we thus sow the wind, what can prevent us from reaping the whirlwind? The holding on to that Amendment vitiates all our transactions. It was and is injustice set in the Constitution, and we went into it with our eyes open, and God certainly judges such a violation of right not less strictly now, in a professedly Christian nation, just plucked by his mercy as a brand from the burning, than he did a similar evasion and stratagem of the Jews as recorded in Jeremiah xxxiv. 16-18. The least that can be said of it is that it is a transgression of our Covenant with God, made when our own destruction was pending.

"I still hope that God may save us from the guilt of consummating the transgression, and may lead us to a fulfilment of the Covenant, perhaps, as all along, by the continued madness of the rebel States. If Massachusetts goes wrong, there is no hope in the North. And whatever be the result, what a proof thus far of the inveterate depravity and ingratitude of our race at its best estate, and of the *deep degrading baptism of the church with the spirit of atheistic expediency and compromise*, that, instead of rebuking and resisting this wickedness in the name of God, she is seen consenting unto the counsel and deed of disfranchisement on account of color by the Constitution. Like Saul before his conversion, the church keeps the clothes of those that would stone this black Stephen. And as troops of robbers wait for a man, so the company of priests murder in this way by consent of silence. They lay themselves down upon clothes laid to pledge by every altar. See Amos ii. 8, and Exodus xxii. 26, 27. The vote is the only protection for the negro. It is his raiment, his only covering. It is a sacred pledge and possession for him in our hands; and we take it from him and restore it to his old despotic master by giving that master the right of his disfranchisement. Which is worse in such a transaction, the Jewish church or ours? For we have as much power as they had to compel justice. And knowing to do good and doing it not, it is our sin, for which we shall be held responsible. 'And it shall come to pass, saith the Lord, when he crieth unto me, that I will hear; for I am gracious. And what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?' Who can deny that a successor of Pharaoh is on the throne, and the children of Israel are not yet out of the wilderness, but waiting to see whether a part of the tribes have reconstructed an altar of rebellion, or for union and peace and freedom in the sacred covenant with God?"

MASSACHUSETTS AND THE AMENDMENT.

HON. EDWARD G. WALKER, of Charlestown, a colored member of the Massachusetts Legislature, made an able speech on the duty of Massachusetts towards the Constitutional Amendment. The conclusion was as follows:

"I have heard gentlemen say, 'A year ago I would have voted for this amendment.' Sir, I never would have voted for it. I never would vote for any law the tendency of which is to place the helpless blacks at the South in the hands of the men whom they have just ceased to fight. I wonder if the people of the South have forgotten the fact that hundreds of thousands of black men rushed eagerly into the field for the purpose of aiding the government of the United States. I wonder if the people of the South have forgotten the fact that wherever your soldiers, sick or wounded, needed help, their slaves were always willing and eager to furnish it. If the people of the South have not forgotten all these facts, I wonder if there is a gentleman on this floor who believes that they love the blacks any better to-day than they did a few years ago. I say to you, gentlemen, that the passage of this amendment, with this second section in it, would not be doing justice to the religious, honest, manly sentiment of Massachusetts. I say that Massachusetts should declare here, and at once, 'We were compelled to go into this contest; we have spent millions of dollars and millions of lives; we see around us, wherever we go, men bearing the marks of the infernal institution of American slavery, and the war that was brought on to support it; and we mean that, so far as we have any voice in the matter, every vestige of that institution shall be swept from the land.' You have here, gentlemen, in the Senate Chamber, and on the floor of this House, on the persons of half-a-dozen men, the marks of slavery and the war waged in its behalf. Here is slavery; here is the war. The men who helped to subdue the rebellion are in the South. Will you now, while you claim the right to legislate for these States, or for the territory where States once existed, also say, 'We are ready to put these negroes into the hands of their late masters?' I ask that Massachusetts may sustain the noble position she has occupied for the last few years. I ask you to reject this amendment, and by so doing say to the people of the country, say to the world, that the promises made by the government of the United States to the blacks when they went into the field shall be redeemed; that you believe the blacks of this country have nobly vindicated their manhood and their right to be free; and that the people of Massachusetts are unwilling to submit to anything but that which gives complete justice to every man in the United States of America."

OBITUARY.

DIED, at his residence in Marlboro, Ohio, on the 8th inst., DR. ABRAHAM BROOKE, in the sixty-first year of his age.

A friend, writing on the day of his death says: "You will be pained to learn that our brother, Abraham Brooke, has yielded up his life. He was taken this morning at 6 o'clock with congestion of the brain, the fourth attack within ten months, and at noon he breathed his last. A little more than a week ago, returning from a visit to Clinton county, Ohio, he was detained by sickness a day and a half at Alliance, and since then has seemed very feeble, but did not discontinue his efforts to make himself useful. You know his habit of conscientious effort to do good, in which he was untiring. Few men possess the energy and perseverance he evinced in battling with the evils of society. We who are left will realize this now, and the poor and the outcast will miss their friend."

The life of our friend was full of tender sympathy and earnest sincerity for all, at the same time that it was controlled by stern moral principle. These manifestations of character appeared not only in the more endearing relations of home, they extended to his neighborhood, were manifest in earnest fidelity to his professional duties, and constituted him a thorough, uncompromising reformer. To this work of reform he brought a sturdy intelligent purpose, a clear intellect, a benevolent heart, a tender conscience. His mistakes were on the side of humanity. He sought earnestly for truth, and more than most men had faith in it. Faith not only in its ultimate triumph, but faith in it as a present effective instrumentality against error and wrong. To him the difference between right and wrong was heaven-wide. He knew not how to compromise between them, or how to abate his most unqualified condemnation of wrong. At whatever cost of position, of business, or of friends, he maintained his earnest convictions of right, and was in consequence often the victim of misapprehension and popular reproach. But now, so faithful was his life, so self-forgetful his labors of love, so evident, in the retrospect, becomes the honesty of his purpose, that few or none of those who may have thought or spoken hardly of him in the hour of conflict but will now rejoice to honor him for those noble virtues which prompted him to that for which they once condemned him.

In his labors of love he was not only thorough and uncompromising, he was also comprehensive in purpose. He sought to elevate labor and give it its just reward; was ever the friend of the disfranchised and despoiled of whatever class. He was the friend and advocate of peace in the most radical sense of the term. But the especial labor of his life was for the American slave. More than thirty years ago Dr. Brooke, a native of Maryland, adopted the principles and enlisted heartily in the work of the early Abolitionists. That they were hated and vilified for their work's sake, but bound him the more inseparably to it and to them. All through these long disgraceful years, when noble men and women in search of freedom were hounded through city and country, the victims alike of mob law and statute-law, he was always their friend; no unseasonable hour, no expense, no pressure of business, no consideration of danger to person or property, would prevent his giving all needful aid. And the most devoted laborers in the effort to overthrow slavery by moral instrumentality, will well remember with what confidence they always counted on his aid in their most desperate assaults upon popular crime, and how confidently they could always turn to him for sympathy and encouragement in the most hopeless hour of their conflict. He never disappointed their just expectation. And of late, when war had brought legal emancipation, he saw that the nation had still an unregenerate heart and yet there was work, much work, to do; and with this great thought and love of his life—*work*—still in his heart death ("no king of terrors"), met him and his life's work is done, well done. He has gone to his rest.

PRESENT DANGER.

To the Editor of the Standard:

I AM afraid you were too liberal last week, in giving me two places in your crowded columns. Permit me to correct one word which Mr. Johnson's types mistook for another. I wrote "slaveholders were to be, as far as possible, precious in the sight of our *armies*;" not *enemies*, as was printed.

One thought more, if you can spare the space. Mr. Phillips said, in his excellent letter last week on the new Military Reconstruction law, "There is no safety but in an amendment to the Federal Constitution, securing negro suffrage." That is just the reason why I wrote the article in THE STANDARD of last week, headed Impeachment of the President. With a few States reconstructed, *a very few*, we could not thus amend, while we might lose much we have already gained. Impeaching the President, if anybody at Washington desired it, would not affect that question one way or the other; and hence my indifference to that measure. The South has intended to return to the Union ever since the doom of her Confederacy; making, of course, the best terms she could. The conditions are before her. Now she begins to say, as Mr. Phillips quoted from her own mouth, "The quicker we get into the Union the better. Then we are a State, and we can control our own affairs; changing our State Constitution if necessary." Herein is our danger.

Mr. Blaine's amendment to the Military Reconstruction act, incorporating into it the late Amendment to the Constitution, is a vaccination of the old slavery virus, the consequences of which cannot be too deeply dreaded. It is like the slavery compromises in the original document, only worse. The madness of supposing the South will tolerate suffrage among her late slaves *and conquerors*, when the North will not give it to her own soldiers, *her very saviors in the recent war*, must be described in some language to me unknown. The rebellion of the South against the government may have been conquered, but the rebellion of the North against justice is still rampant. Nor can we have peace, nor should we desire peace, until all the powers of the government are derived from the full, free consent of ALL THE GOVERNED, regardless of race, complexion or sex.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Grantville, Mass., March 22d, 1867.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 26, 1867.

ALL the movements made here of late, point conclusively to a new attempt to organize what is termed a Conservative party. Of course such an attempt can have but one aim. That is to drive out of power the earnest and radical men, whose presence so annoys the moderates and trimmers, and thus to rob the principles which the men to-be ostracized represent of their perfect success.

The character of this movement is clearly seen in three ways: 1st. In its determination to bring about an adjournment immediately and without means of reassembling earlier than December or November next. 2d. In its opposition to any further proceeding with impeachment, and the open deriding of the solemn charges made against Mr. Johnson, which is made by leading members of the Republican party. 3d. In the direct fight made against Gen. Butler, and though not quite so violently, against Gen. Logan. The open antagnoism exhibited against Butler by leading Republicans in Congress is disgraceful in the extreme.

There is another evidence of the character of the combination alluded too, but that is outside of Congressional proceedings. The purpose, so far as one can yet judge by the developments, is to unite the Conservative element of the Republican party North, the old pro-slavery Whig respectability that went with the Democracy during the war, and the present rebel submissionists of the South. I cannot better describe the character of this combination than to say that it much prefers affiliation with Gov. Brown of Georgia, to association with A. J. Hamilton of Texas. It prefers Holden to Hunnicut, Griffin, Dell and the other radical editors who propose to fight it out on that line unto the end, whether that be bitter or otherwise. It would rather have the Ewings, John Sherman, Fessenden, Morgan, Frelinghuysen, Raymond, *id omne genus*, than Sumner, Stevens, Drake, Butler, Wade, Yale, Shellabarger, Boutwell, Logan and those who act with and follow them. It would not consciously accept the accusation, but the result of their view will be to halt the unrepresented States in their Northward and National march at the Potomac, rather than bring them even to the Schuylkill and Susquehanna. It entails if successful another course of Fabian strategy, and involves a struggle of years for the full triumph of American ideas in the States, wherein we now have full opportunities of remoulding the whole to the right within a few months.

I have indicated the things and persons this combination opposes in Congress. Out of it there are as *pronounced* signs. Take, for instance, Massachusetts. Already the fight has begun to prevent the re-election of Mr. Sumner in 1869. The appointment of Thomas Russell to the Boston Custom House is part of the plot. The patronage of that institution will be used to build up some other man—probably N. P. Banks Just now the latter votes radical on the adjournment question, but it is only to keep the tally level in both columns.

Then the contest against Senator Wade has begun in Ohio. The stern radical has always been an eye-sore to the men who are in this plot. He has not only John Sherman to contend with, but those also who sustain the Presidential aspirations of the Chief-Justice of the United States. Sherman is the chief fugleman in the effort, and part of their policy is to prevent the re-election of Mr. Wade in '69, as it is also to prevent the prosecution of the impeachment investigation, because Mr. Johnson's removal, sure to follow trial unless a sufficient number of Senators have already sold themselves for the mess of pottage they are now receiving), will place Mr. Wade in the White House, and may, it is quite probable, cause his election to the vacancy thus created. This Fall Ohio elects a Legislature which will elect a successor to Mr. Wade. This gentleman is a candidate for re-election. The Chase-Sherman-Jay-Cooke interest is making common cause against him, and in the interest of the combination I have outlined.

There are two or three other Presidential aspirations which lean more or less directly in the same direction. The principal of these is that which hopes to put Senator Fessenden in the White House.

These men would modify the Military bill, and have strenuously opposed every attempt to enlarge the guarantees involved in the additional Reconstruction act. They are the men who opposed Mr. Sumner's requirement of equal common schools, and Mr. Drake's of a "closed ballot," both essentially necessary for the protection, present and in the future, of the newly enfranchised as well as of the "poor whites." All measures that lighten the way of the "crushed-out" and "crowded-out" millions of the South to the full and independent citizenship, have to be fought for and won over the opposition of these men. They would leave the nation to the mercy of Mr. Johnson's insane malice, without any means of reassembling its representative protectors, and they are for condoning Mr. Johnson's crimes by suppressing the investigation.

But the old adage comes in for a fresh illustration. "Whom the Gods would destroy, they first make mad." Trite as is this saying, how pertinent it is. On Saturday last it was evident that there was a strong determination to adjourn. The Republicans were equally divided, 53 to 53, as they then stood in the House, and so the Democrats made large the majority for adjournment. The Senate majority stood divided, 17 to 23. But the House adjourned without a division, and before Monday morning some one had produced a change. It leaked out that "King Andrew the Indecent" was inclined to try some violent attempt at resistance to the Congressional Reconstruction policy. It is known, from whatever cause it may arise, that Gen. Grant is very urgently advising against an adjournment which will leave no means for the reassembling of Congress in an emergency. It is whispered that the last Cabinet meeting was very violent, and this may be believed when the unnecessary denunciatory tone of the last veto message is considered.

Gen. Butler made a most terrific onslaught to-day upon the conduct of Lincoln assassination trials. The occasion was this: Mr. Bingham, in correcting his speech of Saturday, made very great alterations, so that as it appears in the *Globe* his reply to Butler, in their first controversy, is nearly double in words what he really said. He changed the whole character of the speech, making himself appear to be answering accusations not made by Butler. Bingham's speech as reported contained 589 words; as printed officially, is 1,047 words, and 282 alterations and erasures.

In this revised edition Butler appears as charging the Military Commissioners, and not Judge Bringham, with having convicted an innocent woman. To day Butler charged that important evidence had been suppressed, and instanced the diary of John Wilkes Booth, found on the person of the assassin and in the same pocket from which was taken other articles produced on the trial. He charged Mr. Bingham with directly leading the examination, so as not to develope the fact of this book being found. He further stated that *eighteen* pages had been cut out of it, the edges of which showed they had been written on. He further said that on the leaves unspoilated there appeared a declaration written by Booth, that he should return to Washington and clear himself of the great crime. Butler asked very pertinently, how clear himself, except by betraying his accomplices? It was very clear in Butler's mind that among these accomplices would be found Andrew Johnson. He said he had examined the evidence very thoroughly, in order to see by it who were guilty. The reply of Bingham was bitter, abusive, and lame, not touching the point at issue.

WATCHMAN.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, March 24th, 1867.

THE violence which was committed in your streets on St. Patrick's day, by a portion of the Irish procession, remindeth me of a description given by one of the later prophets, him, namely, who wrote the *New Gospel of Peace*, as follows:

"Now the Pahdees are ready to fight, and they love fighting for the fighting's sake. And the Pahdees do like best that fight which is called schyndee. (Now a schyndee is when each man breaketh the head of his neighbor and asketh no questions.) And without schyndees the Pahdee pineth away, and life is a burden unto him."

The Pahdees resident in Boston have so far conformed themselves to the ways of the place (whether from choice or necessity I say not) that their schyndees are usually confined to their own set, and our native citizens are seldom murdered, or even "kilt," by them. But, that an Irish saint's day might not come short of *some* sort of national observance, we were treated last Sunday afternoon, by the orator of the occasion, to a furious *verbal* assault upon the public school system of Massachusetts.

Mr. John Francis Maguire, M.P. for Cork, Ireland, informed his large audience on that occasion that this State and this country stand upon a false and unjust ground in their educational system, and that the method here practiced is "an outrage upon the Catholic population of the country." As if this were not sufficiently explicit, he proceeded to characterize our system of providing a public school for the reception of all the children in the community as "a standing insult and outrage upon the Roman Catholics of the country, hostile to religious liberty, to a spirit of Christian charity, and to Roman Catholic men and women." His remedy for the injustice, insult and outrage in question was to have Catholic and Protestant children brought up in separate schools, in which the faith of their parents should be taught them; and his "Christian charity" was shown by a fervent appeal to the Roman Catholic gentlemen around him on the stage, "never to admit a Protestant child into a Catholic educational institution!"

Mr. Maguire made an emphatic denunciation of "Little Wanderer institutions," as among the vicious and dangerous institutions of Massachusetts, stating, among other things, that their tendency is "to destroy the natural affection and respect of the child for the parent." It is difficult to see how the "Little Wanderer" establishments can produce this particular result, if my view of them is correct, namely, that they take charge of children whose natural protectors are either dead, or entirely negligent of the welfare of their bodies, minds and souls. But, from the drift of his oration, as reported, Mr. Maguire seems really to belong to that large class of Irish people who would *rather* see boys and girls grow up vagrants and beggars, candidates for the alms-house and the jail, than have comfort, education and honest employment provided for them by Protestants, with the accompanying chance that they may adopt Protestant ideas of religion. If charitable people find "little wanderers" suffering from cold and hunger, and plunged also in the depths of ignorance, and feel moved to take upon themselves the labor and expense of relieving this destitution, they will probably also teach such children the ideas of religion and morality which they themselves hold. A disinterested observer would be apt to call this benevolence; if he should hear it called "insult and outrage," he would think this a strange misuse of language; but if it should further appear that the persons alleged to be insulted and outraged by this course were those Catholics who had systematically left their children to lead a life of ignorance, vagrancy and crime—one may be much in doubt whether to laugh at the allegation as an Irish bull, or to weep over it as a specimen of the moral influence exerted by the Roman Catholic faith.

There is one important reflection, however, which facts like the above may well call up for attention and action. I am not aware that there is now anything of a sectarian character in our public schools—anything intended or suited to make the pupils either Catholic or Protestant, either Trinitarian or Unitarian, either Methodist, Baptist or Episcopalian. But if there be any such usage or observance—or even anything that may plausibly be considered such by a considerable number of the parents of the pupils—that usage is a stumbling-block that should be removed. It is of immense importance that all the children in the community actually have so much instruction in reading, writing, grammar, geography and arithmetic as is provided for them in our public schools. Any objection to these schools on the part of the parents, which operates to keep the children away, without providing equivalent instruction in any other form, is a serious public calamity. There should not only be no sectarian teaching there, but there should be no appearance of it, nothing which might reasonably lead the ignorant classes to suspect it; and any custom which is really calculated to arouse such suspicion should at once be removed. Let the schools be really and simply what they purport to be, seminaries of intellectual, not religious, education; and let the moral education which is incidentally given be that only in which all sects and creeds agree. To do otherwise is to risk losing the immense benefit of making education in the rudiments above mentioned universal among the young. As to Mr. Maguire's plan of having the government support teachers of Catholicism and Protestantism in the public schools, it is not for a moment to be thought of. The department of religious education is inappropriate there, and is provided for elsewhere.

The hearings of the Legislative Committee on the petition of liquor-dealers and their friends for a license-law continue to be densely thronged, the Representatives' Hall and its two galleries being filled day after day to listen to them, and a considerable number of ladies attending, both in the gallery and on the floor. The testimony for the petitioners was finished some time since, and the witnesses now called are those who favor the existing Prohibitory Law. As I have heard, from time to time, the cross examination of these witnesses by the liquor-dealers' counsel, I was forcibly reminded of the style of legal practice popularly attributed, some years ago, to Mr. Choate and Mr. Durant. It was thought that these eminent gentlemen, in pursuit of success, paid no regard, or next to none, to the claims of truth and justice. But really, if those gentlemen were more unscrupulous in making false pretences and false assumptions, and in perverting the language and misrepresenting the meaning of the witnesses with whom they had to do, than the counsel for the liquor-sellers in this case, they

cuous sale and use of gin and whiskey in Boston in the year 1867.

On the other side, it was curious to hear the confidence felt by some of the witnesses that the wine used and praised at the famous wedding in Cana of Galilee—and the wine used at the last passover celebrated by Jesus and his apostles—was certainly wine free from alcohol.

The interest excited by these hearings is likely, I think, to end in a fairer trial of the operation of a prohibitory law than we have yet had here. The combination of interest and appetite against the enforcement of the law has had considerable success, so far. I earnestly hope that this conspiracy, however supported by Reverends and Excellencies, may now be defeated.

NORTH.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25, 1867.

THE morning *Press* of Saturday contains the following telegraphic item :

"Harrisburg, March 22.—Gov. Geary to-day signed the act requiring railroad and railway companies to carry all passengers, without distinction of color."

We had anxiously awaited this important announcement from the day the bill was passed by the House. Although there was every reason to believe that the Governor would sanction it, some impatience was manifest concerning its fate—some vague fear lest something might occur to thwart the final act. After all that had been done to give the law existence, after the various struggles it had encountered, and the hopes and fears that had alternated in regard to the result, its failure in this last essential stage of its triumph would have been a grievous disaster. But the victory is assured, and we rejoice. Justice is triumphant at last, and we are made glad. Humanity and right have gained in the long strife against wrong and outrage, and we are filled with exultation. Those who have so long and patiently suffered under the cruel disability imposed by wicked prejudice, realize a buoyant joy in their release from the shameful oppression. They can now enjoy a right that is no less precious to them than to any other people. The men, women and children who have hitherto been the victims of the heartless rule, are now at liberty to take seats in any of our cars, and ride whenever and wherever they choose. The odious "negro car" has passed away. That glaring insult is banished. At this new order of things we can, indeed, rejoice. The event may be chronicled with a blithe flourish. I know its consummation has been painfully delayed. Long ago it should have been accomplished. Rather, I should say, the outrageous tyranny ought never to have been permitted. The humanity, justice and rectitude of an enlightened people should have been sufficient to make its existence impossible. All disgrace we should have escaped. Nothing can blot out the deeep stain it has left on our local annals. The finger of scorn will long continue to point at the hideous record, and chide the transgressors for their offence against humanity. But let us congratulate each other that a better and wiser condition of affairs now prevails, and that the aggrieved victims of the unjust and arbitrary power are at last freed from its cruel sway.

About the same time that the law was passed giving the colored man a seat in our cars, the "Sunday-car" bill was defeated. Our people had all along been so good, so pious that they could not allow the black man to ride in the cars. And so, of course, they were too good to permit the cars to run Sunday. Now that they have become so bad as to permit that, by-and-by they may come to this. But in one case the Legislature was obliged to come to the rescue, and has been appealed to in behalf of the other. But for the Legislature perhaps the black man would have been kept out of the cars years longer. No thanks to Philadelphia for this thing. Harrisburg forced her into it. But this is not the point now. The Sunday car question has long agitated the minds of our people. The Legislature's appreciation of the matter was early shown by its reference to the committee on "vice and immorality." In that consignment it has had a delicious slumber. Out of that secure repose great difficulty has attended its disturbance. This was a source of deep chagrin and disquietude on the part of those who wanted the privilege of riding out on spare days, not to that dread place where Senator Lowry said in his speech they would all be carried, but to Fairmount, the river side, or some other pleasant retreat away from the Summer's heat and close confinement of the city's burning walls. Their wives and children were sorrowful and filled with continued disappointment, with oft blasted hopes. Finally, some member thought of a new expedient, which the reason and good sense of no man could oppose, and which could not curdle the most refined piety. That was to modify the bill so as to give the citizens of Philadelphia the privilege of deciding the question for themselves at the polls. In this shape it passed the House ; but in the Senate, the pious Senate, it lacked just two votes of becoming a law. Mr. Lowry of Erie was the conspicuous spokesman against it. He betrayed all the narrowness and dogmatism of a very bigoted nature, and all the rancor and virulence of an intolerant one. His thoughts and epithets, phrases and diction were luminous with those grotesque ideas of religion which partake more of the satanic and fiery element than anything else. Especially remarkable in all this matter is the great concern shown for Christianity by the Legislature—the marked piety exhibited, when that very Legislature is more renowned for its corruption, its palpable, unhidden corruption, than for any other one thing. Sometimes bribery has its heyday there, and finds its very willing, very hungering subjects. Alas! how wonderful is man! What an enigma is he!

Judge Kelley lectured here last week to a crowded hall, the eighth in the course of the S. C. and S. Association of the colored people of Pennsylvania. The XXXIXth Congress was his subject. It was a highly entertaining lecture, full of the spirit of our Congressman's fervid radicalism. He brought into review all the great measures of the XXXIXth Congress, with some occasional bits of history connected with their inception, development and passage.

Theodore Tilton will deliver the next lecture for this Association, on the 15th of April, at Concert Hall. His subject will be, "Corner-Stone of Reconstruction."

Andrew Jackson Davis is now speaking here for the Society of Spiritualists. He attracts large audiences.

W.

LETTER FROM JOSEPH A. DUGDALE.

ANELIE, NEAR MT. PLEASANT, Iowa, 3 mo. 17, 1867.

To the Editor of the Standard :

THERE are many people east of the Alleghanies whose ideas of the West and Western life are very imperfect.

My wife and self were once dining with a couple of aged and worthy members of the Society of Friends who lived by the sea-side. We declined drinking tea, preferring the pure cold water. The worthy hostess looked kindly and pityingly upon us, saying, "I suppose you never get tea and coffee away out in the West!" We were then (twenty-five years ago), Ohioans, where perhaps as much coffee was drank as in any State of its size in the American Union.

Now we are beyond the great Mississippi, in the vast and fertile prairies of Iowa. Even here tea and coffee are in profusion, and fresh oysters on rare occasions are served to those who like them.

We reside near a beautiful little city of more than five thousand inhabitants, some of its buildings being tastefully and substantially built. We have a public schoolhouse which cost $18,000, where a thousand pupils are receiving tuition. This being found too small, another similar in appearance has just been completed. Five years ago it was a rare thing to see a colored man anywhere, either in town or country. Since the inauguration of the war, the freed people have found their way here, and now own two meeting-houses, and have had an excellent school sustained by the county. In a recent visit to it, we were surprised to see what advancement had been made by the scholars. We expected to find them in the primary books, but, to our admiration, we discovered they had progressed in arithmetic and geography beyond anything we could have supposed. Their accuracy in orthography among the difficult words of our arbitrary lexicon was a matter of astonishment to us. The teacher, P. Howe, a son of our county superintendent, is a genius in his profession, and takes a pride in educating this hitherto neglected race.

Our people here are being fast educated up to the type of radical anti-slavery, and are about to open the public schools for the reception of all the pupils in this city, irrespective of color! During the Winter we have had a course of lectures, and among those selected were some of the truest friends of human liberty. First we had ANNA E. DICKINSON and C. C. BURLEIGH, who made impressions *deep* and *lasting*. Then we had them as our guests, and many who had never met them spent the evening in their company, and it seemed like a resurrection of the olden time, when we used to mingle together while our hearts gushed for liberty and the freedom of the suffering slave. Then came THEODORE TILTON, whose magnetic words of fire electrified the auditory. We were absent from home, to our deep regret, and did not see or hear him. Next came FREDERICK DOUGLASS, whose words on "the Dangers Threatening the Republic," were uttered with a power and chasteness of style and diction that *shook down* prejudice from many who had heard, but until now did not believe.

On last seventh day evening I met WENDELL PHILLIPS at the depot. There was an intense anxiety to hear the silver-tongued orator, and he not only uttered his radicalism on the impeachment of the President amidst the cheers of the crowded auditory, but generously consented on the same evening to give us his celebrated lecture on "The Lost Arts," in all occupying two and a half hours! The faculty and students of the University were present, and there seemed but one sentiment of admiration throughout the vast assemblage. In view of the great change in public sentiment and the overthrow of American slavery, we have, assuredly, continual cause of gratitude and thanksgiving to Almighty God. There is still *work* to be done, and blessed are all those who keep the harness on, and, in the spirit and temper of the Son of God, *labor* and *faint not*. There is with many a great desire to see and hear the pioneer of the anti-slavery movement. We hear he is about to cross the deep waters. May the Lord keep him in the hollow of his hand.

With sentiments of unabated love for the great principles of universal liberty and the rights of man, I am, cordially thy friend, JOSEPH A. DUGDALE.

LETTER FROM RICHMOND, VA.

To the Editor of the Standard :

THE passage of the Reconstruction bill by Congress making colored suffrage the door and only way through which the late insurrectionary States can again take their places in the Union, was the crisis above all others which those States have struggled since the evacuation of Richmond to avert. But it was the act which is to make the loyal North, and the millions in the South called into freedom by the war, one in sentiment, and at last give us a government founded upon principles of justice.

The passage of that bill, and its having become a law, acts upon the people South like an astringent, and men—those who have spurned all former proffered methods of reconstruction—now run to and fro to find some way to escape its exactions, like the affrighted fox when he suddenly finds himself caught in a lion's den. They look upon that bill as the Styx river leading to the infernal regions. The Virginia Legislature sees it in the same light a murderer would his journey which lay through a haunted grave-yard, at the dead hour of the night ; though compelled to pass on, yet he thinks that he is to see every imaginable form which his mind can conjecture. The white people of the South know that they are to see their former slaves voting with them at every poll, every thought of which produces a spectrum of the persecuted generations which have passed away in bondage, from whose apparition, whether asleep or awake, this generation can never escape. The Richmond papers, *Examiner*, *Whig*, *Times*, and *Dispatch*, make their daily appeals to leading Southern men to go forward and speak to the colored people, and save them from the influences of the Northern hordes now making incursions upon the South ; while such men as ex-Gov. Wise, James Lyons, and District-Attorney Daniels, are hinting their desire to take the stump. But past injustice, like a Jordan between them and the colored people, brook their every effort in that direction. There is, however, clearly one lingering hope left the former political leaders of the South, and they will stoop to use it. It is this: a large majority of their slaves remained quiet at home during the war, in seeming fidelity to their owners' interests. This leaves a ground of belief that if the leading men, such as I have named, will but go before the colored people, with a programme of their own for the coming election, they will succeed in bringing over a majority of them to the vote in favor of Southern interest. A large number of disfranchised men are hoping yet to get into Congress by the recommendation of colored votes.

If the operations of the Bureau, and those who are to conduct its affairs, are not kept as free as possible from the influences of President Johnson, he will yet flank the hopes of the North. As agents of the Bureau advise, so will the colored people vote, and the President may dictate to them. REVILO.

Richmond, Va., March 23d, 1867.

MR. FROTHINGHAM'S LECTURE.

WE present from the *Tribune* the following synopsis of Mr. Frothingham's lecture, on Sunday evening last, upon the "Social Position of Woman :"

The Rev. O. B. Frothingham gave, on Sunday evening, in his church on Fortieth st., the first of a course of lectures on the social condition of women. His theme was "Women and Work." After a few words on the importance of the subject, the lecturer said it was a great mistake to imagine that the efforts to secure for women abundant and remunerative labor were set on foot by a few uneasy spirits, who had nothing better to do than disturb the comfortable order of existence. The cry for work and wages is forced from women by the changes that have taken place in society within the last fifty years. It is not woman who agitates the age, but the age that agitates woman. Women ask for work because they are compelled to ; and they ask us gently, because they cannot get the work they want, and are not paid for the work they do. A thousand voices call on them and everybody to work, and no hand offers the work. All women of spirit feel the genius of the time, and wish to be in line with the endeavors of the time. Then, again, the old-fashioned days when business life was quiet and steady, when men stuck to their calling, were satisfied with the income it gave them, were sure of supporting their families decent, and of leaving a comfortable competence to their wives and daughters, have gone, and have been succeeded by days of speculation which puts all property at stake on daring ventures, makes fortune precarious, and renders women liable, at almost any time, and in almost any condition, to be thrown on their own resources for a livelihood. Another peculiar feature of the time we live in is the withdrawal of all domestic industries from the domestic roof, where from time immemorial they have been carried on by women, to the huge factories where they are carried on by machinery. The application of steam to manufacture has literally thrown hundreds of women out of work, has compelled them, in fact, to seek away from home the employment they had always followed at home. They are simply pursuing their old occupations, demanding that what has been taken away from them shall in some form be given back to them, with, if possible, something of the comfort and satisfaction they used to have in it. The misery of it is that the comfort and satisfaction cannot be restored even when the work can be. Having stated and illustrated these points with a purpose to show why the cry for work was so universal and imperative as it is, Mr. F. went on to urge that women had a right to press their demand, if for no other reason, then for the reason that they are competent to work, having been in all ages and communities of men the hardest workers in the world. He sketched women as workers in different parts of the globe, in both hemispheres ; gave statistics of women's labor in Great Britain and the United States, and proved their capacity in every branch of industry. What then, it may be asked, is the ground of complaint? If women have always been such workers, if they are such workers now, why such a clamor? Have they not already all they want? No ; for, 1. Their work is almost always of a subordinate description. 2. The women who do it occupy subordinate places—are *employed*, seldom *employers* ; consequently have no share in the control which dignifies work. 3. Women have no hearty welcome to the work they perform, but are made to feel that they are in some sort intruders upon the labor market. 4. Their work is, in nearly all cases, underpaid. The question next came up : What obstacles must be removed before women can take their legitimate place among the respected and respectable workers of society?

Mr. F. protested against the common assumption that men, as a class, hindered femenine enterprise, and did deliberate injustice to it in the labor market. Some men did, and he gave instances to prove it, but they were, for the most part, ignorant artisans, who resented the competition of women as Irish laborers resented the competition of negroes ; but people of intelligence were glad to see women proving their capacity to be good for something. The causes of woman's disability lie, Mr. F. contended, in the circumstances of her condition. All the chances are on man's side. He has the start both in fact and in theory. It is assumed that he must work and earn a living for himself, if not for others besides himself. He is pre-destined to labor, as the woman is pre-destined to a marriage support. The prospect of marriage takes away the woman's motive for working or learning to work, and her father's motive for training her to work. She consequently stands at a disadvantage which nothing can cancel. The conditions in her domestic world have not, as yet, conformed themselves to the altered condition of the industrial world ; and only time can make them so conform. The boy again inherits the will and the impulse to work, while the girl does not. Work is in his blood ; idleness is in hers. The boy naturally has all the facilities for working ready for his hand. The machinery, the apparatus is fitted to his strength, not to hers. In illustration of this point, the speaker contrasted the "Working Women's Protective Union" with the vast agencies which further masculine enterprises, and described some of the steps that must necessarily be taken, and which might easily be taken, in order to bring women's work fairly into the market. The lower activities of women have been exercised long enough. It is time their higher activities came into use ; until they are women's work will not be held in honor or price. Mr. F. protested earnestly against women as being held to drudgery. He had no sympathy with those who demanded that women should have the privilege of being sailors and policemen, hack drivers and stokers, masons and carpenters. That might do for Bombay and Pekin ; in America it would be a scandal. To claim for women the right to do work that men are getting iron and coal to do for them is to claim that women shall be degraded. The friends of women should assert their title to the best work. Women should assert this for themselves. The best women might give their countenance to such a claim, for it would make work honorable ; and then an ambition would be stirred that might in time compass its end. An exhortation to women to assert their right to educate and use their highest faculties, closed the lecture.

ON A WREATH OF SEA MOSSES.

BY JOHN T. SARGENT.

Mysterious treasures of the ocean deep!
Sea flowrets culled from submarine parterre!
Where Naiads watch in tide-worn grottoes keep,
And weave their chaplets from the sea Nymphs' hair.

Sure, 'tis no idle thought nor fancy's dream,
That relics of the lost, in shapes like these,
Come to our shores, and, though they mosses seem,
Are locks of loved ones, drowned in distant seas—

Tresses that lightened once on maiden's brow,
Parted and rent by ocean's stormy waves,
When ships were wrecked by lightning blasts, may now
Be tangling coral-stems in lonely sea-girt caves.

Nor know we yet how oft, at eventide,
'Mid waters rippling o'er the moon-lit beach,
The Mermaids come, and scatter far and wide
These silken treasures of pathetic speech!

Types of the hopes which filled the adventurer's heart,
When, seeking health, he sought a foreign land ;
Emblems of friends from whom he had to part,
Perchance of flowers within his drowning hand.

How strange! Yet how consistent in their length
Seem these great contrasts of the world's great quarters!
Light out of darkness! Beauty out of strength!
And gossamer tissues out of thundering waters!

Thus, from the bosom of Almighty Power
Come the sweet graces of Immortal Love!
Wreathed in our life's experience, hour by hour,
By surging ills or angels from above!

Washed through the deep of wisdom's ocean vast ;
Floating, in time, through tears, like wave-borne weeds ;
Drifting o'er changing tides, they come at last
To find their rest on rocks we call our needs!

O, cull them, where you will, on sand or shore,
These "Algæ" of our life, of mystic scope!
And of their varied colors, weave the more
Of *Faith in God!* the *Fullness of our Hope!*

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

A VOTE in the House of Representatives of this State last Saturday shows progress and a wide-spread intelligence upon this subject. A report, "leave to withdraw," on the petition of Mehitable Haskell for the right of suffrage for women came up in regular course. Mr. Bird of Walpole moved that it be recommitted to the Committee on the Judiciary with instructions to report an Amendment to the Constitution granting the right asked for by the petitioner. The motion was lost—44 yeas, 97 nays. The following is the list of the "yeas" :

Hart, Abraham G., Fall River.	Wardwell, B. N., Swampscott.
Aldrich, P. E., Worcester.	McIntire, H. M., Lawrence.
Barrows, Joseph, Easton.	Mitchell, Charles L., Boston.
Bird, Francis W., Walpole.	Pendergrast, Jesse S., Truro.
Bowker, L. H., Hopkinton.	Perry, Edward Y., Hanson.
Burrage, Alvah A., Boston.	Pierce, James, Malden.
Champney, Jonas A., Adams.	Potter, J. S., W. Cambridge.
Chase, H. B., Yarmouth.	Prince, Noah, Kingston.
Chipman, I. K., Sandwich.	Reed, Erastus M., Mansfield.
Clarke, Henry M., Belmont.	Reed, George W., Abington.
Davis, Benj. H., Medford.	Richards, Elias, Weymouth.
Davis, David, Edgartown.	Rogers, Edward H., Chelsea.
Dickerman, Chas., Westfield.	Sawyer, A. A., Amesbury.
Dill, Nathaniel H., Wellfleet.	Small, Samuel, Boston.
Drew, Charles H., Plymouth.	Smith, Oliver W., Lowell.
Hapgood, Lyman S., Boston.	Sprague, W. S., Taunton.
Hartwell, Alfred S., Natick.	Stacy, George W., Milford.
Hathaway, J. B., Fall River.	Tuttle, Samuel J., Boston.
Hawkes, Geo. P., Templeton.	Walker, E. G., Charlestown.
Holcomb, E. V. B., Chicopee.	Wheelwright, S., Southboro.
Lapham, Wm. H., Hancock.	Wood, Abd. C., Middleboro.
Lothrop, J. Q. A., Chesset.	Wright, Albert J., Boston.

These names are not those of obscure and unimportant personages. They represent the advanced thought of the State ; and we may congratulate this battalion of forty-four on their freedom from prejudice, and the intelligence and good sense which the vote indicates. It is an indication of the rapidly-extending influence of the idea of the entire enfranchisement of woman, which, when fully realized, can add only to the security, happiness, and general elevation of the whole community. —*Commonwealth.*

HOUSEHOLD SUFFRAGE NOT IMPROBABLE.

THE London correspondent of the *Commonwealth* says :

If President Johnson, Reverdy Johnson, Senator Saulsbury, and Mr. Rogers of New Jersey, were to put what they might be pleased to call their heads together, and the result were that they should lay before Congress a bill enfranchising the negroes of the South unconditionally, it would not be more startling than the events that are just now occurring in England. Earl Derby and his Tory ministry have given notice that they will bring forward on the 18th of this month a reform bill based on household suffrage! Household suffrage is far more than Earl Russell offered the country last year, when he was defeated by the union of conservatives of his own party with the Tories ; nay, it is all that John Bright has demanded as a final settlement of the question. The natural suspicion that arises to every mind is that there must be some trick in the matter. And this may, indeed, be the case ; but the resignation of the three most conservative members of the Cabinet —Lord Carnavon, Gen. Peel, and Lord Cranbourne,—shows that they, at least, have received no private winks to make them think that there is to be any fraud in the matter. And the bitter speech of Mr. Lowe, last night, declaring that he and other seceders from the liberal ranks had helped to place in power a party which was now about to drag the country down to the level of John Bright's ideas,—a charge still more angrily urged by Mr. Horsmann,—shows that they believe that this startling measure on the part of Lord Derby is to be a *bona fide* one. I have reason to believe that John Bright, P. A. Taylor, and other radicals, are actually expecting to go into the lobby with Disraeli to support a reform bill. It has long been known that next to his desire to continue the leader of the conservative party, Disraeli desires to be the hero of a great reform bill that shall be as historical as that of 1832. During the time in which the harder elements of the now broken Cabinet have been uppermost, Disraeli's trouble has been manifest. He has sat on the treasury bench silent, grim, and dark ; but last night when he was bowing the three seceders out of the Cabinet, and intimating that it was settled that he might bring in a handsomer measure than Lord Russell's even, his face fairly shone, and he almost danced with delight. The late cartoon in *Punch*,—representing Earl Russell as an old woman calling for the "perlice" to arrest Lord Derby, who is taking away his "che-ild,"—an infant marked Reform,—is coming to be a reality. After so many years devoted to reform—but devoted always in a timid spirit—the publican Derby enters the kingdom before the legitimate Israelite!

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BOSTON MASSACRE.—The ninety-seventh anniversary of the martyrdom of Crispus Attucks was observed on Tuesday evening week, March 5th, at the Joy street vestry, by a gathering of ladies and gentlemen in a social interchange of thought on the signs of the times. Mr. William C. Nell remarked that these commemorations were revived in 1858, in protest against the Dred Scott decision by the presentation of the loyal and patriotic services of colored Americans throughout the wars of 1776 and 1812. A brilliant record since has augmented their claims by a rare combination of qualities of head, heart and hand in the slaveholders' rebellion. God helping him, these anniversaries would be continued until 1870, at which centennial celebration, he predicted, would be proclaimed the acknowledged equality before the law of every colored man, woman and child in the United States. Mr. William E. Matthews, of Baltimore, responded to a call in an interesting speech, making reference to the vast improvements visible in his native State. Mr. Peter H. Nott, of this city, followed in an encouraging address, taking occasion to allude to Mr. Nell's forthcoming book, now near completion, on "The Colored American in the Revolution and the Rebellion." Others continued in brief and eloquent utterances on the successes already achieved and the work yet remaining to ensure a speedy and complete victory.—*Commonwealth.*

LITERARY.

A curious society for the study of ballads and circulation of books exists in Sunderland, England. It consists of six workmen, one a cork-cutter, with a family of six, earning thirty shillings a week ; two wood-carvers for ship-work, a rough kind of carving ; one a watchmaker ; one engine fitter, who having lost a finger, paints photographs ; and another wood-carver, who has also turned photograph painter. These men buy all the old books of ballads and cheap books that with their small means they can obtain, and make a point of reading them all. They buy or borrow Carlyle's and Ruskin's cheap books, have Sir Walter Scott's edition of Sir Tristram J. Wilson, Hogg, Byron, all the Cumberland Poets and Selections, etc.

A proposal has been laid before the owners of the Oxford University Press for a companion volume to Mr. Morris's specimens of Early English. It is to consist of a series of extracts, illustrating the manners, meals and customs of Early England. Passages occur in one writer's work describing a man's hesitation to turn out of bed to early mass ; in another the way he dressed, breakfasted, did business, hunted, dined, gambled, gave audience, supped, undressed, and went to bed, with many other details. It is proposed to collect all these, and, while making a reading or class-book of them, give the boy or student the fullest possible picture of English home-life in past days.

The papers of the celebrated Sanscrit scholar, Professor Siegfried, were recently placed in the hands of Mr. Whitley Stokes, in Calcutta who has extracted from them three valuable disquisitions on the Vedas, Celtic, Greek and Latin miscellanies, and some notes on Vedic and Zend grammar. Some of these are to be produced at this year's session of the London Philological Society.

Mr. Victor Cousin has left his collection of books, said to be of great value, to the Sorbonne, in the following clause : "I bequeath to the Sorbonne my best work—my library." One of the old philosopher's political sarcasms is repeated in Parisian houses : "You are a young fellow," he is reported to have said to a friend a few weeks ago ; "take good advice and save money. If not, you will prepare for yourself a dishonorable old age. If not, when your hairs are gray, you will have no alternative but a hospital or the Senate." A collection of Cousin's *bons-mots* would make an admirable commentary on current history.

M. M. D. Conway is one of the gentlemen who will deliver discourses at the Friday evening meetings of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, others who are announced being Professors Tyndall, Max Müller, Frankland, Blackie, and Bain, and Messrs. Balfour Stewart and Alexander Herschel. Among the Wednesday afternoon lectures before the same institution are three on *The Ancien Régime* before the French Revolution, by Rev. Charles Kingsley ; two on *Plato*, by Prof. Blackie ; and twelve on *Ethnology*, by Prof. Huxley.

The *Horticulturist* for this month says :

"The artist-farmer of Edgewood, Donald G. Mitchell, whose charming 'Farm at Edgewood' and 'Wet-Weather Days,' as well as his actual work on his own estate, have proved him master alike of the poetry, the science and the practicalities of rural life, is preparing now a volume on landscape gardening and rural embellishment generally. Nothing could be more timely, or surer of warm welcome, as no one is so well fitted for the work as Mr. Mitchell. And if, as we hear, he proposes to offer his services to those wanting special suggestions and plans for the selection and development of private home grounds, and the management of model farms, he will at once, we are sure, become the new Downing of America, and something more. What we need in this country is to learn how to marry taste with profit in rural life, to have elegant country homes and conduct farm estates with an eye to neatness and beauty, without an annual impoverishing of our purses ; and Mr. Mitchell has shown, both by his example at New Haven and his rural writings, that this can be done. The secret is too valuable to be kept to himself."

"Whence comes that nameless grace of style, that tender and chivalric bearing, which, in rounding off all angles, smoothing away all knots, makes a man appear lovely and acceptable in the eyes of all his fellows? Is it an affair of race? We English have it only in degree ; a little more perhaps, naturally, than the Dutch. It is a gift that never comes to us easily and at once ; we have to toil for it long, and we seldom win it when we try. No man, says an old adage, has a fine accent, an easy carriage, a perfect presence, whose grandmother was not a lady born ; for in society, as in heraldry, it takes three generations of men to make a gentleman. Thus, in our common speech, we imply by a good manner a gentle descent, and by the term high breeding we express our sense of personal charm.

But this common use of language fails to express and explain the action of a general rule. Among Gothic tribes, in whom the tendency towards individual freak is strong, this outward and conceding softness of demeanor may be slow to come and swift to go, it may only come to men who have ease and leisure, brightened by moral culture and by intellectual toil. In the Latin, in the Greek, in the Arab, it would almost seem as though it required no time to grow, no effort to improve. An Italian rustic has often a finer manner than an English earl. Why is this so? Not because country habits are a liberal education, as poets feign ; an English plough-boy having no rival in Europe for gross stupidity and awkwardness, unless he can find his mate in that Dutch peasant, whose name of "boor" has passed into our language as the fullest expression for lout and clown. Even the Italian, elegant as his bearing always is, cannot stand in comparison with the more supple Greek. A native of Athens, Smyrna, Rhodes, will fleece you with a grace that more than half inclines you to forgive him for the cheat. But he, again, must yield the palm before the easy and unstudied beauty of an Arab's mein ; a man whose every gesture is a lesson in the highest of social arts. When you are in an Eastern city, even in an Eastern desert, the question is forever springing to your lips—who taught you muleteer to bow and smile? who gave that fluent grace to your tawney Sheikh? A lady, coming into an Arab's tent at night, would feel no dread, unless she had been warned by previous trials ; for the Sheikh, under whose canvas tent she may find herself, has, in a perfection rarely seen, that gift of gait and speech which, in the West, is only to be sought, not always to be found, in men of the highest rank. How does the Bedouin gain this princely air? Not from his wealth and power—a herd of goats, a flock of sheep, are his sole estate ; not from his mental efforts—he can hardly read and write. The Sheikh who inspires this confidence, so far from being a prince, a priest, bound by his nature and his habit to do right, may be a thief, an outlaw, an assassin, after his kind, with the scorch of fire and the stain of blood upon that hand which he waves with a bewitching grace. Yet he looks the prince. All Orientals have this nameless charm. A Syrian peasant welcomes you to his stone hut, makes his sign of the cross, and hopes that "Peace will be with you," after a fashion which a caliph could not mend. Ease is the element in which he lives ; grace seems to have become his second nature ; and he moves with the dignity of his high-born mare."—*Hepworth Dixon's New America.*

"There were annual festivals of the Highland tenantry, which deeply moved every glen. These were the Dumbarton and Falkirk 'Trysts,' or fairs for cattle and sheep. What preparations were made for these gatherings, on which the rent and income of the year depended! What a collecting of cattle, of drovers, and of dogs—the latter being the most interested and excited of all the members of the caravan. What speculations as to how the market would turn out.

When any person returned who had been himself at the market, who could recount its ups and downs, its sales and purchases, with all the skirmishes, stern encounters, and great victories, it was an eventful day in the tacksman's dwelling. A stranger not initiated into the mysteries of a great fair might have supposed it possible for any one to give all information about it in a brief business form. But there was such an enjoyment in details, such a luxury in going over all the prices, and all that was asked by the seller and refused by the buyer, and asked again by the seller, and again refused by the buyer, with such nice financial fencing of "splitting the difference," or giving back a "luck-penny," as baffles all description. It was not enough to give the prices of three-year-olds and four-year-olds, yell cows, crock ewes, stirks, stots, lambs tups, wethers, shots, bulls, etc., but the stock of each well-known proprietor or breeder had to be discussed. Colonsay's bulls, Corrie's sheep, Drumdriesaig's heifers, or Achadashenaig's wethers, had all to be passed under careful review. Then followed discussions about distinguished beasts which had fetched high prices ; their horns, their hair, their houghs, and general fashion, with their parentage. It did not suffice to tell that this or that great purchaser from the South had given so much for this or that "lot," but his first offer, his remarks, his doubts, his advance of price, with the sparring between him and the Highland dealer, must all be particularly recorded, until the final shaking of hands closed the bargain. And after all was gone over, it was a pleasure to begin the same tune again with variations. But who that has ever heard an after-dinner talk in England about a good day's hunting, or a good race, will be surprised at this endless talk about a market?

I will close this chapter with a story told of a great sheep-farmer, who, though he could neither read nor write, had nevertheless made a large fortune by sheep-farming, and was open to any degree of flattery as to his abilities in this department of labor. A buyer, knowing his weakness, and anxious to ingratiate himself into his good graces, ventured one evening over their whiskey-toddy to remark, "I am of opinion, sir, that you are a greater man than even the Duke of Wellington!" "Hoot toot," replied the sheep-farmer, modestly hanging his head, with a pleasing smile, and taking a large pinch of snuff. "That's too much—too much by far—by far." But his guest, after expatiating a while upon the great powers of his host in collecting and concentrating upon a Southern market a large flock of sheep, suggested the question, "Could the Duke of Wellington have done *that?*" The sheep-farmer thought a little, snuffed, took a glass of toddy, and slowly replied, "The Duke of Wellington was, nae doot, a clever man ; very, very clever, I believe. They tell me he was a good sojer ; but then, d'ye see, he had reasonable men to deal with—captains, and majors, and generals that could understand him—every one of them, both officers and men. But I'm no so sure, after all, if he could manage say twenty thousand sheep, besides black cattle, that couldna understand one word he said, Gaelic or English, and bring every hoof of them to Falkirk Tryst. I doot it!—I doot it! But *I* have often done that." The inference was evident.—*Norman McLeod's Reminiscences of a Highland Parish.*

The Atlantic Monthly for April contains : The Guardian Angel, Part IV., by Oliver Wendell Holmes ; The Restless, a poem, by Hiram Rich ; Pioneering, by Mrs. Caroline H. Dall ; The United States Sanitary Commission, by Rev. Edward Everett Hale ; The Haunted Window, by T. W. Higginson ; Katharine Morne, Part IV., by the author of "Herman" ; Timon's Soliloquy, a poem, by T. Buchanan Read ; Considerations on University Reform, by John Fiske ; The Claudian Emissary, by Theodore Bacon ; Travel in the United States, by Bayard Taylor ; Chester Harding, a sketch of the Artist's career ; a Familiar Epistle to a Friend, a poem, by James Russell Lowell ; Adelaide Ristori ; A Winter Adventure on the Prairie ; Reviews and Literary Notices. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

Harriet Martineau has reprinted for private circulation among her own friends and friends of the families most concerned, her memoirs of the late Lord Canning and the late Lord Elgin, from *Once a Week* and the *Daily News* respectively. The work is called "A British Friendship," and is full of reminiscences not only of India, but also of the days when those two great men and the late Lord Dalhousie were all at Oxford together.

RECEIVED.

DAVID COPPERFIELD, "Diamond Edition" of Dickens's works, illustrated. Boston : Ticknor & Fields.

BACKBONE, photographed from the *Scalpel*, 396 pages, by Edward H. Dixon, M.D. New York : R. M. De Witt.

THE AMERICAN GARDENER'S ASSISTANT, 872 pages, by Thomas Bridgeman, new edition, revised, enlarged and illustrated, by S. Edwards Todd, agricultural editor of the N. Y. *Times*. New York : William Wood & Co.

RECONSTRUCTION OF THE UNION, pamphlet, 89 pages, by Judge Edwards. New York : American News Company.

The Edinburgh Review for January, American edition. New York : Leonard Scott Pub. Company.

The Westminster Review for January, American edition. New York : Leonard Scott Pub Company.

Blackwood's Magazine for January, American edition. New York : Leonard Scott Pub. Company.

The African Repository for March. Washington, D. C. : American Colonization Society.

The Evangelical Repository for April. Philadelphia : W. S. Young.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

THE first annual meeting of the AMERICAN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION will be held in the City of New York, at the Church of the Puritans, on Thursday and Friday, the 9th and 10th of May next, commencing on Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock.

The object of this Association is to secure Equal Rights to all American citizens, especially the Right of Suffrage, irrespective of race, color or sex.

American Democracy has interpreted the Declaration of Independence in the interest of slavery, restricting suffrage and citizenship to a *white male minority.*

The black man is still denied the crowning right of citizenship, even in the nominally free States, though the fires of civil war have melted the chains of chattelism, and a hundred battle-fields attest his courage and patriotism.

Half our population are disfranchised on the ground of sex ; and though compelled to obey the law and taxed to support the government, they have no voice in the legislation of the country.

This Association then has a mission to perform, the magnitude and importance of which cannot be overestimated.

The recent war has unsettled all our governmental foundations. Let us see that in their restoration, all these unjust proscriptions are avoided. Let Democracy be defined anew, as *the government of the people,* AND THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

Let the gathering, then, at this anniversary be, in numbers and character, worthy, in some degree the demands of the hour. The black man, even the black soldier, is yet but half emancipated, nor will he be, until his full suffrage and citizenship *are secured to him in the Federal Constitution.* Still more deplorable is the condition of the black woman ; and legally, that of the white woman is no better!

Shall the sun of the nineteenth century go down on wrongs like these, in this nation, consecrated in its infancy to justice and freedom? Rather let our meeting be pledge as well as prophecy to the world of mankind, that the redemption of at least one great nation is near at hand.

In behalf of the American Equal Rights Association,

LUCRETIA MOTT, President.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Cor. Secretary.

HENY B. BLACKWELL, Rec. Secretary.

New York, 12th March, 1867.

[Communications relating to this Anniversary, and donations in aid of its objects, to be addressed to SUSAN B. ANTHONY, 464 West Thirty-fourth street, New York.]

EQUAL RIGHTS MEETINGS.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, LUCIBA JACOBS and SUSAN B. ANTHONY will speak as follows :

Syracuse and Marcellus, March 29.

ELIZABETH A. KINGSBURY will lecture for the cause of Equal Rights in

Portageville, N. Y., March 29.
Nunda, N. Y., March 30.

Wendell Phillips's

SPEECHES AND LECTURES, a handsomely-bound volume, 562 pages, with steel portrait, will be sent, post-paid, to any person renewing a subscription for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD and sending the name of one new subscriber ($6), or for two new subscribers, $3 a year.

A $100 U. S. Bond

(5-20, with 6 per cent. interest-bearing coupons attached, payable in gold), will be paid to the person who sends, by or before July 1st, the largest number of paid-in subscriptions for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD for 1867 ; also 75 cents commission for each yearly subscription, in addition to the Bond.

WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

Advertisements.

A NEW GRAPE—SALEM.
The subscriber now offers for sale for the first time the above grape, named SALEM, from the place of its origin. It is a variety considered not only superior to any of the former well-known numbers, but also to any hardy grape at present before the public, combining, as nearly as possible, every quality desired in an out-door grape ; being one of the hardiest, healthiest and most vigorous of vines, and producing enormous crops of beautiful and high-flavored fruit.

Like the other well-known kinds, Nos. 4 and 15, this is a hybrid, between the native and Black Hamburg ; bunch large and compact, berry large as the Hamburg, of a light chestnut or Catawba color, thin-skinned, perfectly free from hard pulp, very sweet and sprightly, with a most exquisite aromatic flavor, not equalled by any other out-door grape for wine or table ; as early as Delaware or Hartford, having never failed to ripen in the most unfavorable season for

Miscellaneous Department.

LAUS DEO!

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

It is done!
Clang of bell and roar of gun
Send the tidings up and down.
How the belfries rock and reel!
How the great guns, peal on peal,
Fling the joy from town to town!

Ring, O bells!
Every stroke exulting tells
Of the burial hour of crime.
Loud and long, that all may hear,
Ring for every listening ear
Of eternity and Time!

Let us kneel:
God's own voice is in that peal,
And this spot is holy ground.
Lord, forgive us! What are we,
That our eyes this glory see,
That our ears have heard the sound?

For the Lord
On the whirlwind is abroad:
In the earthquake he has spoken;
He has smitten with his thunder
The iron walls asunder.
And the gates of brass are broken!

Loud and long
Lift the old exulting song;
Sing with Miriam by the sea
He has cast the mighty down;
Horse and rider sink and drown;
"He has triumphed gloriously!"

Did we dare,
In our agony of prayer,
Ask for more than He has done?
When was ever His right hand
Over any time or land
Stretched as now beneath the sun?

How they pale,
Ancient myth, and song, and tale,
In this wonder of our days,
When the cruel rod of war
Blossoms white with righteous law,
And the wrath of man is praise!

Blotted out!
All within and all about
Shall a fresher life begin;
Freer breathe the universe
As it rolls its heavy curse
On the dead and buried sin!

It is done!
In the circuit of the sun
Shall the sound thereof go forth:
It shall bid the sad rejoice,
It shall give the dumb a voice,
It shall belt with joy the earth!

Ring and swing,
Bells of joy! On the morning's wing
Send the song of praise abroad!
With a sound of broken chains
Tell the nation that He reigns,
Who alone is Lord and God!

EDITORIAL SLAVERY.

PROBABLY there is no profession which requires so much thankless drudge work as the "fourth estate." Let a lawyer imagine himself having a case to plead in court every working day the year round, besides attending to his office business, looking up authorities, giving advice, making out papers, etc.; let a doctor imagine half a dozen garrulous old ladies in his office at once, telling, with needless multiplication of words, of their own and their families' ailments, while he keeps the pestle moving, compounding a prescription for some one else, and knows that five miles away in different directions two good customers are dying and need his help, and they may get some idea of the constant vexations of editorial life. Captain Marryatt thus describes them: "It is not the writing of the leading article itself, but the obligation to write that article every day (or week) whether inclined or not, in sickness or in health; in affliction, disease of mind, winter and summer, year after year tied down to the task, remaining on the spot. It is something like the walking of a thousand hours. I have a fellow-feeling—for I know how a periodical will wear down one's existence. In itself it appears nothing; the labor is not manifest; nor is it the labor, but it is the continued attention which it requires. Your life becomes, as it were, the publication. One day's (or week's) is no sooner corrected and printed than on comes another. It is the stone of Sisyphus—an endless repetition of toil, constant weight upon the intellect and spirits demanding all the exertions of your faculties, at the same time that you are compelled to do the severest kind of drudgery. To write for a newspaper is very well, but to edit one, is to condemn yourself to slavery." Yet Marryatt was only an editor of a magazine—a comparative easy task. He never sat at his table with unprepared copy before him, and had a long-winded visitor insist upon spinning some interminable yarn or laying down in detail some theory on a subject of no particular importance, entirely oblivious of the fact that the paper must go to press in two hours, and somehow or other that copy must be all gone through carefully, put into the hands of the compositor, transferred to type, and the proofs read and corrected before the press can start. He never had people habitually mistake his sanctum for a reading-room, occasionally reading aloud choice extracts from papers which he has already perused and thrown by. He never received calls from idiots who wanted to know whether such and such an article means so and so, and, if so, whether he was willing to make suitable retraction and explanation. But an editor of a daily paper has to endure all this and much more.

One of the most vexatious things is the imperfection of manuscripts. During the past three years there have not come into this office a half dozen manuscripts—even from regular paid correspondents who have written for the press for years—that were fit to put into the hands of the compositor. There are historical errors, geographical blunders, bad rhetoric, bad grammar, bad spelling, words inadvertently omitted, incorrect paragraphing and punctuation, to a greater or less extent, scattered all through them. An editor has to go carefully over every page, pencil in hand, and make corrections; and when the letter appears in print, of course the credit all goes to the correspondent whose signature is attached—none to the editor. The most invariable fault of manuscripts is in the punctuation, which in many cases is positively fearful. Yet the rules of punctuation are simple and all founded on principles easily understood; and there is less excuse for bad punctuation than for bad spelling. The most common error is in punctuating too much. Don't punctuate your composition to death.—*Rochester Democrat.*

THE OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

A PARIS correspondent writes to the *World:* The opening of the legislature took place yesterday, with all its usual accompanying solemnities. The empress and her suite went first, and were received at the doors of the hall by the Princesses Clotilde and Matilde. Her majesty wore a satin dress of a pale greyish tint—almost white, in fact—made with a very long train and tight-fitting basque. The latter, with lappets and with a belt at the waist, was trimmed with narrow Russian sable. Her bonnet was of white lace, with a fringe of diamonds on the forehead and a diamond rose at the side. On mounting the estrade the empress turned and made one of her sweeping salutations, which, notwithstanding her tendency to *embonpoint*, have as yet lost none of their exquisite grace and dignity. Surrounded by the ladies of the court, she took her place a little to the right of the seats prepared for the emperor and the princes of the imperial family. The Princess Clotilde wore a pearl grey satin dress, with a white lace shawl and bonnet. Princess Matilde, a dress and basque of striped yellow and white satin, the effect of which was by no means either becoming to the wearer—a large and rather course-looking woman—or harmonious in its combination with the other toilettes. Princess Joachim Murat wore a blue silk dress, with a blue velvet basque.

The Princess Metternich, who occupied a conspicuous seat in the gallery allotted to the diplomatic corps, was dressed in a black silk suit, with a long train, profusely ornamented with jet, and a black bonnet, with gold ornaments.

As soon as the empress and her ladies were seated, the emperor was announced. For the first time the prince imperial took part in official ceremony, and marched in just before his father. As soon as the young gentleman found himself the cynosure of all eyes he rather lost his presence of mind, and was evidently disposed to hang back and take pap's sustaining hand. He gave sundry timid, deprecating glances backwards, and the emperor, fearing the dignity of the proceedings might be compromised by a little scene not in the programme, several times touched the little fellow with the point of his three-cornered hat, to give him a hint to be more self-reliant.

The little prince wore a suit of black velvet, with the broad red ribbon of the legion of honor across the breast, trowsers full at the knees, with red stockings. He managed to reach his chair, to the right of his father, without accident, and sat on the edge of the seat with his toes touching the floor, with exemplary mobility, during the delivery of the imperial discourse.

A CHIGNON HORROR.

A SCIENTIFIC writer in the London *Lancet*, having investigated the subject, has demonstrated by experiment that in every *chignon*, not composed of the natural hair of the wearer, there are myriad parasitics, named gregarines, which infest each individual hair. These insects are invisible except by microscopic test; but in their substance and habits are more offensive than the famed greyback which made Libby Prison such a den of horror. On every half inch of each hair are a thousand of these inexpressibly disgusting epioza. They "live, move and have their being" in millions upon each hair of the *chignon;* and when the myriad hairs that compose these "adornments" are considered, the numbers of the minute and abominable epioza are "as the sands on the sea-shore, or as the stars of heaven for multitude." Subjected to a moderate degree of heat, they become instinct with life, and wander at will among and around the capillary cells, "seeking what they may devour." Each is a *pediculus humani capitis*, as much so as the identical one on which Burns wrote the ode, when he saw it "on the lady's bonnet." Neither acids, alkalies, ether, nor 350 degrees of dry heat kills them. Practically, they are indestructible. According to the authority quoted, in the conditions of a ball-room the gregarines "revive, grow and multiply by dividing into many parts—called germ globules; these fly about the ball-room in millions, get inhaled, drop on the refreshments—in fact, enter the interior of people by hundreds of ways, and thus reach their specific gregarian development."

In Russia the hair for them is supplied by the poorer people, especially peasant women of the Mordwines and the Burlakes, near the Volga, who do a large trade in it. "When the Burlake goes out to work in the Spring, he perhaps puts a clean shirt on; but he decidedly never takes it off until he returns home in Autumn." Verily, here is a fine chance for parasites.

A learned professor in London has actually practically tested and demonstrated the vitality of these parasitics. Six hairs of a *chignon*, subjected to 120 degrees of heat, and placed around the neck of a hen, which had been clean shaved for the purpose—he placed the bird in front of a stove for a short time. He tells the result as follows:

At the end of this period the "gregarines" which had been placed in felt were carefully examined. They had undergone great development and more than a score showed unmistakable signs of life. But on removing the hairs from the neck of the hen and placing them under the microscope, a most extraordinary change in the ova appeared to have taken place. The hairs were swarming with the released epioza; nearly all, indeed, were more or less detached from the envelope, and presented many of the unmistakable peculiarities of the "*pediculus humani capitis.*" In many the mouth was furnished with a proboscis, the antennæ as long as the thorax, and the depressed segments of the abdomen were clearly visible. It was abundantly evident that no process to which the hair had as yet been submitted had even impaired, much less destroyed, the vitality of the "gregarines."

The horrible facts of the above investigation are of extreme concern to the ladies, who have so numerously adopted the habit of wearing these purchased *chignons;* and many will hesitate to carry upon their heads a load of disgusting parasitics whose origin is only less appalling than their immense number, their unlimited power of reproduction, their easy awakening from dormancy into activity, and their security from either detection or destruction. Let the ladies ponder.

DEEP EYES.

BY GEORGE ARNOLD.

Those eyes! those eyes!
O maiden, turn those eyes away;
My best ambition faints and dies
Beneath their gentle sway.
I list for Fame's loud trumpet call,
But idly sit and linger still,
A slave within the pleasant thrall
Of those deep eyes and thy sweet will.

Those eyes! those eyes!
While haunted by their lustrous gleam,
I care not to be great or wise,
And life seems like a dream.
The golden hours unnoted fly,
From idle night to idle day;
My books and pen neglected lie—
O maiden, turn those eyes away!

MISERLY HABITS OF A CELEBRATED SCULPTOR.

NOLLEKENS, the famous English sculptor, was a miser as well as a genius. He married the daughter of Mr. Justice Welch. She was as parsimonious as her husband. Of a poor old woman, whom she allowed to sit at the corner of her house, she would contrive to get four apples, instead of three, to make a dumpling, saying, "for there's my husband, myself and two servants, and we must have one apiece." When she went to Oxford market to beat the rounds, in order to discover the cheapest shops, she would walk round several times, to give her dog Cerberus an opportunity of picking up scraps. Nollekens's bust of Dr. Johnson is a wonderfully fine one, and very like; but the sort of hair is objectionable, having been modelled from the flowing locks of a sturdy Irish beggar, who, after he had sat an hour, refused to take a shilling, stating that he could have made more by begging. Nollekens's housekeeping was a model of parsimony. Coals he so rigidly economized that they were always sent early before the men came to work, that he might have leisure time for counting the sacks and disposing of the large coals to be locked up for parlor use. Candles were never lighted at the commencement of the evening, and whenever they heard a knock at the door they would wait until they heard a second rap, lest the first should have been a runaway, and their candle wasted. Mr. and Mrs. Nollekens used a flat candlestick when there was anything to be done; and J. T. Smith, his biographer, was assured that a pair of moulds, by being well nursed, and put out when company went away, once lasted them a whole year. Before he was married, Nollekens kept but one servant, who always applied to him for money to purchase every article fresh, as it was wanted for the next meal; and by that mode of living he considered, as he kept his servant upon board-wages, he was not so much exposed to her pilfering inclinations, particularly as she was entrusted with no more money than would enable her to purchase just enough for his own eating, and he generally contrived to get through the small quantity he allowed himself. He was very cunning in hinting at little presents, and frequently complained of a sore throat to those who made black currant jelly. It is satisfactory to learn that after his wife's death the sculptor became a little more liberal, both to himself and others, more frequently inviting a friend to dinner, and making presents of money to his domestics. In his last illness he asked his housekeeper if there was any one he knew who wanted a little money, and hearing that there was, he immediately promised to send ten pounds, and what was more, the promise was kept.

INTEMPERANCE A CAUSE OF INSANITY.—Dr. John E. Tyler, Superintendent of the McLean Insane Asylum, in his annual report, just issued from the press, makes the following painful statement:

"The excessive drinking of wines and ardent spirits has brought insanity upon many persons during the last year. This indulgence seems to be increasing very greatly, and its consequences are indeed alarming. More persons, and chiefly young men, either positively insane, or who have been seriously damaged mentally and physically by this cause, have come under our professional observation, or have applied here for advice and relief during the last year than we can remember before in the same length of time."

WHY TEETH DECAY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Evening Post*, referring to a letter published in one of the daily papers of this city, some few years since, on the cause of decayed teeth, thus sums up the conclusions arrived at:

1st. Nothing but acids decay the teeth.

2d. They do so because those organs do not contain sufficient phosphate of lime.

From these conclusions he proceeds in the following practical manner:

What shall be done to give the teeth the proper proportion of phosphate of lime? The simple answer is, eat it; because we know of no other process by which it can be introduced into the blood, and unless it is found there somewhat abundantly it will never get into the structure of the teeth, inasmuch as they, like the rest of the body, are composed of materials which are brought into the blood through the digestive organs.

In order to "eat it," one must eat certain kinds of food which are coming now into general use in cities, and which contain in themselves large quantities of it—such as grits, oatmeal, Graham bread, one-fourth of an inch of the surface of potatoes.

The reasons, furthermore, may be found in the following: The bone of a tooth is composed of phosphate of lime to the extent of sixty-two per cent. The enamel has in it about eighty-five per cent. of this phosphate, and if less than this amount is found in proportion to the whole tooth, its structure is very easily dissolved away by the acids which form in the mouth, from particles of food in process of decomposition, from confectionery and other sweet things, which in the mouth rapidly acidify.

Some of the above-named articles of food should constitute a part of the daily diet from the time of the first evidence of a child's existence to the fourteenth year of the same, at which time the character of the teeth may be considered finally settled; they will be found of a good shade, hard, with an excellent enamel covering, without deep seams crossing each other on the surface, and liable to decay, but the enamel caps will be found perfectly formed—a covering to the bone, which will save the patient an immensity of fear, pain and expense.

The wonder is very often expressed that the teeth of people of the present day are so frail, while in past generations they have been so much more generally sound. It would not be far from correct to reply that the art of refining flour has now so much more perfectly robbed it of the bran of the wheat, that we get from our white bread just so much less phosphate of lime; also dyspeptics, and those who dread dyspepsia, knowing they ate potato skins when young, blindly say they find such trying food injured their stomachs, and hence neither themselves nor their children are allowed to eat them; and it appears, to sum it up, that the children of the last two generations throughout the civilized part of the world have happened to be deprived of just the sources of the supply of phosphate of lime in their food which have robbed their blood of the wherewith to make good teeth and bones, so our teeth and general bony framework but illy compare with those of the backwoods settlers who peronated our grandfathers, and lived more independently of fine bolting cloths, and ate up the entire potato, relishing rye-and-Indian bread, all to our present mystification and the blessing of their own physical happiness.

Does Fortune try thee? She had cause to do't;
She wished thee temperate: obey, be mute!

What, shap'st thou here at the world! 'tis shapen long ago;
The Maker shaped it, He thought it best even so.
Thy lot is appointed, go follow its 'hest;
Thy way is begun, thou must walk, and not rest;
For sorrow and care cannot alter thy case;
And running, not raging, will win thee the race.

Enweri tells us—a most royal man—
The deepest heart and highest head to scan:
"In every place, at every time, thy surest chance
Lies in Decision, Justice, Tolerance."

My inheritance, how wide and fair!
Time is my estate; to time I'm heir.

Now it is Day; be doing every one!
For the Night cometh, wherein work can none.

GOETHE.

LANGUAGE.—Language is at once the evidence and the memorial of the universal brotherhood of man. It binds with its everlasting chain every nation and race and kindred. By articulated speech thought answers to thought, as face answers to face in a glass, and we know what passes in the mind of our brother. By written speech we record our experiences for the instruction of those who shall come after us, and make those books, which, in the language of Milton, contain "the life-blood of master-spirits laid up for a life after life." Written words are the instruments of communion between all races and all lands, the carrier-birds of human thought from country to country, from age to age, across the dividing and reuniting seas, across the abysms of centuries and millenniums. Language embodies the literature of nations, and so becomes the most vivid expression of character. The action, suffering, and passion of the human race are best read in its successive literatures. The actual world, as it has been mirrored in the mind of man, and the ideal world of art, built upon the foundation of reality, but rising high above it, stand before us, in the histories, philosophies, and poetic creations, recorded in the many-voiced languages of men.—*Felton's Greece.*

THEY tell a story in a Paris paper, which describes the Franche-Compte peasant exactly. One day after the late catastrophe on the Dijon railway, an old man who had escaped by a miracle from the crushed cars, presented himself at the place of the disaster. A workingman who was collecting the *debris* and clearing the track, inquired what he wanted. "Monsieur, I am one of the victims." The workman looked up, and seeing a man without an injury, inquired, "Whom have you lost, then—your wife, your child, or friend?" "No, Monsieur, I have lost my umbrella." The workman searched among the broken cars, and by a singular chance found the umbrella. "There," said he, giving it to the peasant, "you are lucky to get out of the scrape in this way." "You call that lucky," returned the man; "look here, they have broken two whalebones."

ONE day last session Mr. Bright was crossing Regent street, when he met the Bishop of Oxford, midway. They are old acquaintances (not very intimate, of course): so they shook hands and slightly confabulated. Mr. Bright suggested an adjournment to the sidewalk as a judicious procedure, when "Soapy Sam" remarked:

"Ah, it would be a strange announcement that the Honorable member for Birmingham and the Bishop of Oxford were yesterday run over in each other's company."

"Yes," replied Mr. Bright, "and I wonder, my Lord, whether we should be as far apart in the next world as we are in this."

A DOUBLE-LIGHTED GLOWWORM.—A new glowworm, with two fires, has been found in the Grand Chaco, Argentine Republic. William Perkins, F. R. G. S., writes from Rosario: "I think I have made a discovery in natural history. I found the female of the most extraordinary *Elateride* ever heard of, at least that I know of. It is a most brilliant glowworm, one inch and-a-half long, with two fires. The body emits the most vivid flame of the ordinary greenish phosphorescent color, while the head presents the appearance of a bright, glowing red coal of fire. The reflection on a piece of paper is also of the two colors. I never saw anything so beautiful."

THE DEATH OF THE OLDEST PERSON IN VERMONT.—Peter Nassau (colored) died in Pomfret, February 4. His age is not definitely known, but is believed by persons well informed, who have known him for forty years, to have been upwards of 110 years. He was undoubtedly the oldest person in the State. He was for thirty-one years a town pauper. He had acquired great celebrity on account of his age, and drew numerous visitors, not only from his vicinity, but from other States.

RELATION OF BEARDS AND EYES.—There is an intimate connection between the nerves and muscles of the face and eyes, and allowing the beard to grow strengthens the eye. It is said that surgeons in the French army have proved by experiment in Africa that soldiers wearing their beards are much less liable to disease of the eye, and it is generally conceded that if the custom is to wear the beard the eye retains its lustre and brilliancy much longer.

To show how *fortiter in re* can be combined with *suaviter in modo*, the Burlington *Hawkeye* states the case of a young man who dashed into that office at night in a storm of excitement, with his sleeve rolled up, and who asked if the local column was full. Upon being told that it was, he stated that a man had insulted him down town, and that he was going down to take him around the cape, but that he, at the local's urgent request, would delay it until the next issue.

IN a bar-room in Denver the following "rules" are conspicuously posted:

"No one is allowed to remain in the hall or passage way longer than five minutes without taking a drink, or in the sitting-room ten minutes without doing likewise.

"Any one refusing to drink when asked will be ignominiously kicked out.

"No gentlemen are expected to eat the lemon-peel in their cocktails, and those who do so will not be supplied with any more, and will not be considered gentlemen in future."

TURKISH BATHS.

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Encouraged by the favor with which the TURKISH BATH has been received, the undersigned is now prepared to make it still more efficient and attractive, by the introduction of various improvements suggested by an examination of similar baths in London, Constantinople, and elsewhere, during a visit lately made to Europe for that purpose.

Pleasant rooms, with board, can be furnished to a limited number of persons, who may desire to avail themselves of the Bath in connection with other hygienic agencies.

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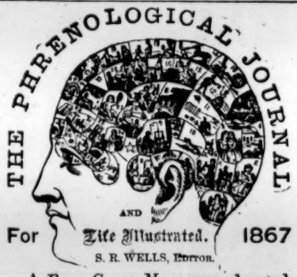
REMOVAL NOTICE.

The office of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society has been removed from No. 5 South Fifth street, to the old stand, No. 107 North Fifth street, where it was formerly located for upwards of twenty years. Specimen numbers of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD furnished and new subscriptions received as above.

BENJAMIN C. BACON, Corresponding Secretary.



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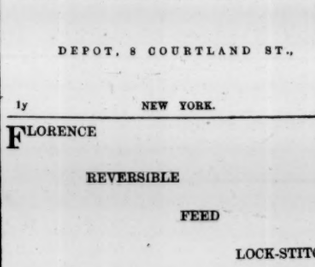

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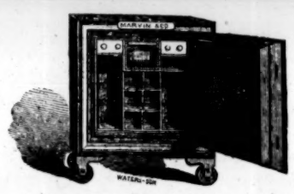

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